

THE HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

"Of a Noisy World, With News From All Nations Lumbering at His Back."

\$1.00 A YEAR, Always in Advance

TWELFTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY KENTUCKY, THURSDAY APRIL 9, 1896.

NUMBER 2.

Winchester Bank,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL \$200,000. | SURPLUS, \$30,000

J. M. BIGSTAFF, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, pay your checks, and loan you money when in need.

Broadway Millinery Store.

New Spring Styles

Hats and Bonnets
OF EVERY GRADE AND PRICE.

Fancy Goods, Flowers, Hair Braids, Ribbons, &c., at prices to suit the times.

Mrs. MAGGIE GILLUM,
No. 31 North Broadway, Lexington, Ky.
Recently removed from 49 N. Broadway.

COMBS HOUSE,

CAMPTON, KY.

J. B. HOLLON, PROPRIETOR.

The patronage of the traveling public is respectfully solicited. Table the best, and every attention to the comfort of guests.

CLARENDON HOTEL,

Cor. Short and Limestone Streets,
LEXINGTON, KY.

JOS. M. SKAIN, Proprietor.

This house is only two squares from Lexington and Eastern (K. U.) depot, is first-class, and rates reasonable. The patronage of the mountain people is solicited, and the best treatment assured.

C. D. MOORE

WITH
BEN WILLIAMSON & CO.,
Hardware, Cutlery, &c.
CATLETTSBURG, KY.

Sole agency for South Bend Plows.

A. FLOYD BYRD,

Campton, Ky.

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW.

Abstracts of title furnished, collections made and prompt returns guaranteed. Connected with the law firm of Wood & Day, Mt. Sterling, Ky., in civil practice.

A. HOWARD STAMPER,

ATTORNEY-AT-LAW

CAMPTON, KY.,

Will practice in the courts of Wolfe and the adjoining counties. All business entrusted to him, care will receive prompt attention.

C. C. JOHNSON, J. H. SWANGO,

Campton, Hazel Green.

JOHNSON & SWANGO,

ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW.

Will practice in the Wolfe county and circuit courts. Collections promptly made and abstracts of title furnished on short notice.

J. A. TAULBEE, M. D.

Physician and Surgeon,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Surgery and obstetrics a specialty

W. J. SEITZ,

WITH

W. M. KERR & CO.,

JOBBERS IN

Hardware & Agricultural Implements,

IRONTON, O.

Liver-Profits Paying

Stop it

Get our Great Catalogue and Buyers Guide. We'll send it for 15 cents in stamps to pay part postage or expressage. The Book's free. 700 Pages, 12000 illustrations, 40000 descriptions, everything that's used in life; tells you what you ought to pay, whether you buy of us or not. One profit from maker to user. Get it.

MONTGOMERY WARD & CO.,
Originators of the Mail Order Method
116 Michigan Ave., Chicago.

The Exodus.

Through the courtesy of Miss Lula Kash, editor of "The Exodus," a paper read before the Utile Dulci society of the H. G. A. at its meeting last Friday, we are permitted to copy the following letter and the answer to same, but we suppress all names:

THE LETTER.

NEW YORK CITY, March 26, '96.

My dear friend—On account of my poor health and other pressing reasons, I have decided to dispose of my banking business here and locate in some quiet mountain village in my native state, dear old Kentucky. Having heard that you are living in H. G., and knowing full well that I can rely upon your state ments, I wish to ask you to answer the following questions: 1—How does Hazel Green compare with Campton, West Liberty, Salyersville, or any other village in the mountains of Eastern Kentucky? 2—What is the population of Hazel Green? 3—Have you churches and schools there? 4—Have you saloons there? 5—Knowing the nature of my ailment, do you believe the climate will benefit me? 6—What general advantages have you? If your reply is encouraging, I am apt to come and bring with me some household goods, also my wife, two daughters and three boys.

Hoping to hear from you soon, I am respectfully yours,

To the above a rising young genius of our town made answer as follows.

THE REPLY.

Of the many mountain villages That I've heard of or have seen, The one that strikes my fancy most Bears the name of Hazel Green.

As to the number of souls abiding here I can only make a guess, I would say three hundred is remarkably safe, Though there may be more or less.

As for our advantages It's easy enough to say, We've more than any other mountain town, And 'twill be so for many a day.

We've three unpretentious houses Dedicated to the Lord, Where most all of us go at stated times To hear the Precious Word.

We've seven places of merchandise, Where the people go to "trade," And in each place is an honest face And bargains "ready made."

When wanting meal or flour, The best that can be found, We've two good mills at the foot of a hill Where corn and wheat are ground.

I reluctantly speak of the sidewalks, Which are not wide enough for two, And they are full of holes which endanger souls,

But for a while they'll have to do.

But of all things here, save the churches, That does most for human kind, Is our God-sent institution For the training of the mind.

Its influence, like the sun's warm rays, Is felt throughout the land, It is largely sustained by the help obtained Through the efforts of the "Mission Band."

At present it is flourishing grandly, Greater than ever before, And we have no fear but that with each year

Its success will be more and more.

And lastly, by its absence, Blest with a priceless boon, That prevents much evil, which worries the devil, I mean the dirty saloon.

But beside the things I've mentioned We've other things of worth, That come in play 'most every day, While we sojourn on earth.

So bring along your household goods, Your wife, and girls, and boys, And you'll find here health, the greatest wealth, And simple mountain joys.

Results Tell the Story.

A vast mass of direct, unimpeachable testimony proves beyond any possibility of doubt that Hood's Sarsaparilla actually does perfectly and permanently cure diseases caused by impure blood. Its record of cures is unequalled and these cures have often been accomplished after all other preparations had failed.

Hood's Pills cure all liver ills, biliousness, jaundice, indigestion, sick headache.

Many who are already using the flour made by the Hazel Green Mill pronounce it first-class.

Communicated.]

"Where Are We At?"

How things have changed since I left my old Kentucky home five years ago! How I enjoyed reading the Democratic gospel, to-wit: The Courier Journal! How it did roast John Sherman and the Republican party! How it whooped up John Young Brown for governor on a free silver platform, and voted him in like a top with the assistance of all the lesser lights united!

When I returned to my old home last fall, the first thing I called for was the Democratic gospel and to my surprise it was knifing the standard bearer of the Democratic party in the back. I enquired what was the matter and was informed that the leader of the Democratic party thought the money for the plowholder was good enough for the bondholder, and we turned loose on him and done him up. Then we thought we were done with the plowholder.

But, alas! When the first and last Republican legislature of Kentucky convened, a majority of the Democrats said there was another man in the Democratic party by the name of Joe, who believed the money for the plowholder was good enough for the bondholder and they nominated him for United States senator. What next? Why, it took all hands and the cook, a few gold standard Democrats, the big Democratic press, the Republican party, the soldiers and a war debt to defeat the man who thought the money for the plowholder was good enough for the bondholder.

Who ever heard of the Republican party treating their nominees in any such style? They vote for them up hill and down, platform or no platform.

The S.-D. of April 3 says it was the mighty Joe who turned the state of Kentucky over to the Republicans. A majority of the Democratic voters say it was that part of the Democratic press that got out of gear. The S.-D. also says, "Down with Blackburnism." For the sake of the taxpayers, if he has to be downed let's down him without the soldiers and the war debt, it's too costly. The S.-D. gives the Democrats of Montgomery county good advice. Why not give the advice to the Tenth district; yes, and to the state? Let the past be past. All unite and pull together. Don't you know Joe Blackburn has a large following in Kentucky? Do you think any Democrat can carry this state unless he can unite the silver and gold elements of the party? There are as many Democrats in this state who are honest in their convictions and believe free coinage of silver right as there are who oppose it. Let us treat them with the respect that is due them.

There are not enough gold standard Democrats in this district to elect a congressman. Let every Democrat in the Tenth congressional district vote for the man of his choice in convention, and all unite and support the successful candidate if he is honest and believes free coinage is best or if he thinks it not best. Surely a man should have some convictions, and if from a pure motive, I for one am not in favor of reading him out of the party. The press of the state should quit abusing Joe Blackburn and all Democrats believing as he does on finance. If they are wrong, use milder means. Gov. Bradley and his soldiers will reunite the Democratic party, and in 1899 we can elect Bronston governor of Kentucky by 40,000 majority.

Subscribe for THE HERALD. Quit fussing about your money, for you haven't very much of it, and such as you may have will always buy coffee and pay taxes and that makes it sound.

April 6. PLOWBOY.

Feels Lonely Without It.

WALLVILLE, IND. TER.

March 26, 1896.

EDITOR HERALD—After a long absence from my native home and the absence of the weekly visits of THE HERALD, I often feel lonely and solitary among strangers and among people from many different countries and without much communication from my relatives and friends in my native state, I have resolved to send for THE HERALD. I feel sure that it will give me some consolation to hear from my dear friends through the columns of THE HERALD. Please find enclosed 50 cents for six months.

MATILDA HOGG.

CORRESPONDENCE.

[Correspondents will please bear in mind that all communications must be received at this office not later than Tuesday evening to insure publication in the current issue.]

MORGAN COUNTY.

West Liberty Notes.

Deferred from last week.] Misses McGuire and Cecil are thinking of going to Hazel Green shortly to take a course in music at the academy.

Judge Kinner and Attorney Redwine deserve much commendation for the pains they have taken in behalf of the commonwealth. Democrats and Republicans alike should see they are re-elected.

Jonce Williams was acquitted of the charge of attempted rape in the circuit court last week. Jonce prejudiced judge and jury in his favor by refusing to make oath to a statement his attorneys had prepared for him.

Henry Freeman was sentenced to three years in the pen for the murder of Boyd Arnett last summer at White Oak, Ky. On the first ballot two of the jury were for a life sentence, and two for acquittal.

Wallace Perkins, charged as an accomplice to the murder of Boyd Arnett, was not tried. He is in the county jail and is thought to be dying of consumption.

That mischief making, penny-a-liner, quill pushing, ink slinger at Hazel Green, who writes for the Messenger, ought to be fired from the newspaper fraternity. The country is alive with folks who are in quest of him with a sharp stick and woe be unto the scribe if he be found.

A Miss Lamb, of near here, was last week married to a Mr. Lyon. Verily the scripture has at last been fulfilled, for "The Lyon and the Lamb shall lie down together."

Tom Easterling, erstwhile a devil in THE HERALD office, and later a type setter in the government printing office at Washington, was visiting friends in Morgan county last week. He will go to Kearney, Nebraska, in a few days to accept a position in a court of which his brother is judge, at a salary of \$700 per year.

MAGOFFIN COUNTY.

Hendricks Hustings.

Ethridge B. Dyer, of this place, is in very bad health at present.

Logan Arnett, of this place, is improving from an attack of fever.

Irvine Patrick, of White Oak, was the guest of K. P. Gullett Saturday night.

E. M. Howard, of Salyersville, was the guest of the Hendricks house, Sunday.

Willie May, George Spurlock and others were the guests of Ambrose Arnett, Saturday.

Calloway Howard and H. G. Arnett left for Paintsville, Friday, to attend to some business affairs.

Galen Arnett, of this place, started down Licking, yesterday, with two rafts of timber. Guess he will run to Park's Ferry before he sells.

Dudley Arnett, of this place, is teaching the remainder of common school on Bear creek recently vacated by Mr. Dyer. He is having a good attendance.

Kendall Arnett, Augustus Arnett and T. J. Arnett returned from West Liberty, a few days ago, where they have been prosecuting Henry Freeman for murder of their brother, Boyd Arnett.

March 31. CORRESPONDENT.

LATER.

Newton P. Howard, of Salyersville, is in very bad health.

William S. May was the guest of Ambrose Arnett, Friday.

Logan Arnett, of this place, is considerably better at this writing.

George W. Johnson, of Salyersville, was the guest of Logan Arnett, Sunday.

Charles Keyser and Wesley Rose were the guests of the Hendricks house, Saturday.

Mrs. Henry Rice has been visiting friends and relatives at Hendricks for the past few days.

Eugene B. Arnett returned home Saturday evening from Salyersville, where he has been very sick for the past thirty or forty days.

Warren Hager, Emma Rowland, Deda, Patrick, Anna Atkeson, Dudley Arnett and Lillie May had a nice time Sunday horseback riding on Mr. Mays' track.

The public school at Salyersville closes

Scrofula

Makes life misery to thousands of people. It manifests itself in many different ways, like goitre, swellings, running sores, boils, salt rheum and pimples and other eruptions. Scarcely a man is wholly free from it, in some form. It clings tenaciously until the last vestige of scrofulous poison is eradicated by Hood's Sarsaparilla, the

One True Blood Purifier.

Thousands of voluntary testimonials tell of suffering from scrofula, often inherited and most tenacious, positively, perfectly and permanently cured by

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Prepared only by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's.

are the best after-dinner pills, aid digestion. 25c.

ed Thursday. They have been having a fine school for the past eight months, taught by Miss M. F. Hammerich, of Lexington.

The Magoffin county Republicans met at Salyersville last Saturday and instructed for Bradley for president. Hon. W. W. Howes, M. F. Ward and others were in favor of McKinley, but were overruled by a large majority.

The Bear branch school closed last Wednesday, April 1, with about fifty pupils in attendance. County Superintendent Atkeson, several teachers and some twenty patrons witnessed the closing exercises. We had a general review in all the common school branches and an excellent treat on candy. Speeches were made by H. W. Atkeson, Dudley H. Arnett and others. The principal Ethridge B. Dyer, was taken sick about the 20th of March and selected Dudley H. Arnett to complete the remainder of the term.

April 7. CORRESPONDENT.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo O.

Sold by Druggists, 75 cents.

A Relic.

Among other articles sold by the administrator of the late Orville Ford on Saturday last was an old rifle that had been brought to Kentucky by Daniel Boone and presented to the great-grandfather of the deceased Orville Ford. The gun had not been used for years and was quite rusty. The crack of this ancient weapon had brought low many a bear and deer; aye, and many an Indian, too, and it is still useful, and when sold it was loaded and ready for use as it had been at all times for many years past. On account of its antiquity and its history it sold to Hon. W. P. Thorne for \$36, who presented it to his brother, S. T. Thorne, it being the first gun he (S. T.) ever fired.—Eminence Constitutional.

The Epworth league held a business meeting at the Methodist church last Saturday afternoon and elected the following officers: President, J. R. Brooks; secretary and treasurer, Minnie L. Day; chairman on devotional work, H. H. Swango; chairman of literary department, Laura D. Rawlings; chairman on charity work, Ellen Swango; chairman on Sunday school work, Jno. Cecil; chairman on lookout, Hulda Wood.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher

HAZEL GREEN. : : KY.

THE HAPPIEST MAN.

I'm a hard working man and my earnings are slight,
And I have to be doing from morning to night,
And few are my pleasures and yet I can say
I'm as happy a man as you'll meet in a day.
With neither the time nor the money to spend
On frivolous joys, that become in the end
Bad habits that make one a slave or despair,
I'm forced to be good and that's happiness rare.

Without any carriage in which I can ride
To soften my muscles and harden my pride
I'm able to walk many miles at my ease,
And that is a pleasure that's certain to please.

Unable to stuff on the feasts that create
Dyspepsia and fatness and laziness great,
The frugal, plain meals I am hungry to eat
Just keep me in trim, and that's my pleasure complete.

Because I so seldom am able to go
To a picnic or circus or concert or show,
Or even a-fishing, I always enjoy
These dearly earned treats with the zest of a boy.

I notice quite often that many who strike
The luck that allows them to do as they like
Cut loose from the anchors that held them before
To sail on the sea of indulgence galore.

For awhile it's good weather and plenty of fun,
With never a thought of the dangers they run,
But soon they are punished for sailing too fast,
And wrecked in the devil's own whirlpool at last.

Now, if I had riches, like others, I might
Be equally foolish in search of delight;
But, as I am poor and kept busy, I own
A health that I wouldn't exchange for a throne.

Without any money to lose in the stocks
Or tempt any robber to break in my locks,
Or cause my relations to wish I was dead,
I haven't a worry to injure my head.

The sleep I enjoy not a millionaire knows;
I have no false friends, and am free from all foes;
Hard work makes me strong and my life is so plain
That never I'm racked with a sickness or pain.

I'm a hard working man and my earnings are slight,
And I have to be doing from morning to night,
But, taking the world as it goes, I can say
I'm as happy a man as you'll meet in a day.
—H. C. Dodge, in Chicago Sun.

A SERIOUS AFFAIR.

IT WAS while I was vicar of St. Chad's, Manchester, that the most trying and painful episode of my life occurred, and there are times even now when I shudder to think of the anguish my dear dead wife and myself were called upon to undergo.

One morning a shabby young fellow, who looked a typical ne'er do well, called on me to beg. I had great difficulty in recognizing him as Ronald Emmerton, the only son of a wealthy corn factor who had been one of my church wardens at Weymouth. On questioning him I found that he had squandered his wealth by the most riotous living, and for the last two years had been earning a precarious living as hanger-on at race courses and professional tipster, and, I fear, at other employments more shady still. I did all I could for him, for his father's sake—found him respectable lodgings and got a business friend of mine to take him into his office. But, as I feared, my friend had to dismiss him in less than a month, and I lost sight of him. What his gratitude was like I was to know a few weeks later.

I was sitting in my study one Tuesday morning, the first week in December, preparing a lecture I was to deliver to our little society, when I was handed the card of a visitor who wished to see me. The name was "Mr. L. Pridson," and for a moment I could not recall any such person to my mind. But when he was shown in I instantly recognized him as the cashier of the Manchester city bank. He was a portly and rather pompous man, but now he looked decidedly nervous.

"Good morning, Mr. Pridson," I said. "A wretched morning, is it not? Take a seat, please."

He sat down, but made no response to my greeting, and I waited for him to speak.

"Mr. Adamson," he said, "I have called upon very unpleasant business. It will be a great relief to us all, if you can clear yourself, sir."

"Clear myself? Why, Mr. Pridson, what do you mean?"

"On the afternoon of November 3, Mr. Adamson, you came to the bank and requested us to cash a check for £750, drawn in your favor and signed by Sir James Garell. This morning the check was returned by Sir James with the intimation that it was a forgery. On minutely examining the signature this morning, we found that, though a clever imitation, Sir James was right. You will admit that this is a serious business, sir."

"Very serious," I said, "but does it

concern me? I simply know nothing about the check."

"Mr. Adamson!" he exclaimed, with severity.

"Mr. Pridson!" I said, a little heated.

He shook his head impatiently. "Mr. Adamson, about 3:45 on the afternoon of November 3 you came to the bank muffled up, on account of the fog, and young Siddell attended to you. You produced this check, which you had indorsed, and asked him to cash it. Siddell brought the check to me, and I came and spoke to you. A large amount, Mr. Adamson, I said. 'Yes,' you replied; 'it represents Sir James' princely generosity to our restoration and poor funds. I will take the £750 in £50 or £100 notes and the odd £50 in gold.' Of course, under the circumstances, I never questioned the genuineness of the check nor your representations. In the ordinary course of business the check came before Sir James yesterday, and this morning it was returned to us, as I have said. There is no doubt it is a forgery."

I saw that there had been roguery somewhere and that I was in an unpleasant position, but my conscience was quite clear. "Mr. Pridson," I said, "you are under a delusion. I never had a check of Sir James Garell's, and I never brought it to the bank to cash it. I have never seen such a check from first to last."

He took the document from his pocketbook and held it between his fingers. It pained me to see that he would not trust it into my hands. "Here is the check, and," turning it over, "is not that your signature?"

I scrutinized it closely. "It certainly looks like it, but it's a forgery. I know nothing about that check, I tell you once again."

"Mr. Adamson," he said, so evenly, "I make one last appeal to you. With my own hands I handed the money over to you. For your own sake confess that you were tempted and tell. Sir James will be merciful, and I can answer for our directors. In fact, I am empowered to say so."

"Mr. Pridson, you mean to be kind, I am sure," I said, speaking steadily, though my limbs trembled, "but your appeal is an insult."

"You know what it will mean—prosecution. Think again of your position, your wife."

"I have told you the truth," I replied, and he left, truly sorry for me, I believe.

I called my wife in and as gently as I could told her the whole business. I knew what a terrible thing it was for her, but, thank God, she has ever shown the noblest courage and sublimest faith in the worst extremities.

"What shall you do, my dear?" she asked.

"In all probability I shall be arrested shortly. I am going to see Fells at once."

"God help you, my dear," she said simply as I kissed her.

Mr. Fells was one of the best known solicitors in Manchester, and a man I was proud to call a personal friend. I found him in his office and told him the whole story.

He looked at me keenly when I had done, then said: "It may be an insult, Adamson, but I ask you as a legal adviser, do you know anything about this check?"

"Nothing," I said.

"Thank you. Then, of course, it is a double forgery—your name and Sir James'."

"But Pridson persists it was I he saw."

"Or a counterfeit of you. Depend upon it, it was not the work of a fool. We must find him, and you must prove where you were at that hour. Come, I'll walk home with you."

We were a few yards from my own door when a cab drove up and two plain clothes constables got out and arrested me. Fells accompanied me to the police station and then left me to see my wife. And thus, for the first time in my life, I was a prisoner.

Fells came to see me early the next morning. "It's known all over the place, Adamson, and your parishioners are mightily indignant. I have set Lester, the private detective, to work, and he's a good man, I well know. Now, where were you that afternoon?"

"I haven't the least idea. I have been racking my brains the best part of the night, but all to no purpose."

Fells was greatly disappointed. "You must find out," he said; "much depends on it. Mrs. Adamson and myself have

searched your diary and engagement book, but there are only two entries that week. However, it will come to you later, I hope."

It was a trying ordeal to stand in the dock and see in the crowded court many that I knew. Some of them nodded kindly to me as I entered, but when they had heard the evidence, I saw trouble and perplexity on their faces. I did not wonder at or resent their changed expression—the evidence was certainly strong. "Poor, dear gentleman," said most of them; "trouble must have unhinged his brain, or he couldn't have done it." There were a few, however, who passionately declared their complete belief in my innocence.

"Have any of the notes been traced?" asked the stipendiary.

"No, sir," said the prosecuting solicitor, "though we hope to do so. I am instructed to ask for a remand, when further evidence will be forthcoming."

"I do not oppose that," said Fells, "but, of course, you will grant bail, your worship? My client is innocent and himself a victim of the fraud."

"I cannot at present, Mr. Fells," said the magistrate, curtly. "I remand the accused until next Tuesday."

When I was again before the magistrate, the first witness was a hotel clerk from Liverpool. He recollected a clergyman staying at the hotel on November 4, and the manager cashed him a \$100



"I'M A WITNESS, YOUR WORSHIP."

note, which Mr. Pridson swore was one of those he had paid me. The clerk professed to identify me and said I told him I was going to Ireland. The police, through the prosecuting solicitor, were again applying for a remand to trace my alleged movements in Liverpool, when a woman caused a disturbance by trying to push into the court. "Let me go, yo' fool!" she said to the policeman at the door. "I'm a witness, I tell yo'. I know a lot."

She got in at last, a stout, dirty, panting woman, with a shawl around her head, followed by a stunted old woman who looked rather scared.

"Yo' wasshup!" she began.

"What do you want, woman?" asked the magistrate, severely.

"I'm a witness, yo' wasshup. Let me git in the witness box there and I'll tell yo'. It's none him," pointing to me. "It couldna be him. But I'll tell yo'."

After a little demur the woman was sworn. Who she was I could not at that moment conceive.

"My name's Sarah Edmunds, and I'm a widder. No. 23 Little Em'ly street," she began. "That day, November 3, my man had a fit, and the doctor said he'd dee before the day were over. He wanted badly to see a parson and I humored him and went to fetch Mr. Adamson there and he come at once. It were about two o'clock, a nasty, misty day, too, I remember. Well, he went with me, and rare and nice he were to Jacob. He set by him and read the Bible and prayed for him very neely. Jacob towed him what a bad lot he'd been, but it didna make any difference. Parson there prayed for him same as if he'd been gentry. And he stopped with him till he deed at ten minutes past six, and he gave me five shillin's toward the burying. Betsy, here, who lives next door, bought a newspaper and lent it to me, and last night I read about this business, and I says: 'Law, Betsy, it's the parson as coom to Jacob!' And I read a bit farther and seed the robbery was done on the very same day he were with Jacob. So I knowed it couldna be him, and I thowt what a fool he were not to tell yo' where he were, and so I come to tell yo' myself. Yo' can let him go, yo' wasshup. Yo've got the wrong horse this time."

No sooner had the woman begun speaking than the whole incident came back to me. If I had only remembered it at first what trouble I might have been spared.

The opposing solicitor was suspicious.

"How do you remember it was the same day, Mrs. Edmunds?" he asked.

"Why," she said, "don't you think I know the day when my Jacob deed? It was the 3d of November, at ten minutes past six. And here's Betsy Snill, who seed parson there, to speak, and I could bring two or three more."

There was a good deal of muttered conversation between the magistrate, Fells and his opponent, and at last I was remanded again on nominal bail. "Considering all the extraordinary features of the case the woman's story ought to be strictly investigated," the stipendiary said.

But three days later all doubts were

set at rest by a letter received by the chief constable from Philadelphia. The writer confessed to having, with the aid of an accomplice, forged the check, which the accomplice, disguised as myself, had cashed. "It was a very simple and easy job," the scoundrel airily remarked. "No doubt you can clear yourself," he went on, "but I thought it just as well to write, as perhaps I might get you into trouble." The letter was signed "Ronald Emmerton."—Tit-Bits.

MADE HIMSELF WELCOME.

A Famous Sculptor Paid a Neat Compliment by a Rural Countryman.

While Hiram Powers had a studio in Washington he employed his spare time in carving likenesses of some of the wild animals with which he had been familiar in Vermont during his boyhood. One such piece of work was a couchant panther which is now in Central park.

While Mr. Powers was engaged upon it, and deeply absorbed, a man from the Green mountains sauntered into the studio. He had been seeing the sights of Washington, and did not like to go home without a call upon the famous Vermont sculptor.

Mr. Powers was not glad to see him, and paid him no attention, but kept on with his work. The visitor was not abashed, however. If he noticed that he was not invited to sit down, he did not betray the fact. He not only remained, but kept so close to the sculptor's elbow as really to hinder his work.

After several unsuccessful hints to the man that his room would be better than his company, Mr. Powers called a servant and told him to sweep the studio. The place had not been visited by a broom for at least a month, and the cloud of dust that now filled the air was all but suffocating. The Vermont chok and coughed, but showed no disposition to retreat. The image of the crouching panther seemed to have fascinated him. At last Mr. Powers told him bluntly that he had stayed long enough, and was in the way.

"All right," said the countryman. "I'll go; but—gee-whittaker, what a spring she's goin' to make!"

"That," Mr. Powers used to say, "was the most genuine compliment I ever received. And what about the man? Well, I begged his pardon, and he afterwards furnished me with some of the best models I ever had."—N. Y. Times.

Husband and Wife.

Husband and wife in England, it is often said, are one in law, and the husband, it has been added, is that one. Scriptural language has helped to foster this view, but the unity doctrine so stated is too broad a generalization. It will not fit the facts. The truer view of this unique relationship—marriage—is to regard it as composite, the fusion of several elements. There is the physical superiority, a potent element in a rude age, but never quite wholly predominant—that is to say, the wife's position is not one of mere subjection to the husband's will. By the law of nearly all ages and countries, the wife has, if not a recognized separate property in her own, a community of property. English law, for instance, constantly requires the wife's concurrence in the disposal of her property, and takes care that she shall have an opportunity of freely refusing her assent to her husband's acts. Thirdly, there is the idea of guardianship. This seems best, on the whole, to explain the husband's position in regard to his wife's property. It is a guardianship, as the learned authors of the "The History of English Law" point out, in the nature of a profitable right. It is a guardianship, in the first instance, in right of the wife, and then—as an estate by the courtesy—in right of the child of the marriage. The husband's guardianship had, it must be remembered, this strong recommendation—that it excluded the feudal lord's wardship.—London Law Journal.

Webster's Wit.

Daniel Webster was a firm believer in the superiority of northern brains, as compared with the "gray matter" contained in the heads south of Mason and Dixon's line. This conviction led to many earnest discussions often replete with wit. Upon a certain occasion one of these disputes occurred in the United States senate chamber. Mr. Webster had been getting the best of a southern senator when his opponent rising, went to the window and looked out. "I say, Webster," he called, "come here a moment. A number of your constituents are passing." When Mr. Webster obeyed the summons he saw a drove of mules headed in a southerly direction. "Ah, yes," he replied, promptly; "I understand. They are going south to teach school."—Boston Budget.

—Many of the noses of the last century were distorted from the common practice of using snuff. Snuff is said to enlarge the nose, and the frequent blowing has a tendency to redden that organ.

—Dreaming about knives indicates coming lawsuits.

—Rats seen in a dream indicate enemies.

Spring Medicine

Your blood in Spring is almost certain to be full of impurities—the accumulation of the winter months. Bad ventilation of sleeping rooms, impure air in dwellings, factories and shops, over-eating, heavy, improper foods, failure of the kidneys and liver properly to do extra work thus thrust upon them, are the prime causes of this condition. It is of the utmost importance that you

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Now, as when warmer weather comes and the tonic effect of cold bracing air is gone, your weak, thin, impure blood will not furnish necessary strength. That tired feeling, loss of appetite, will open the way for serious disease, ruined health, or breaking out of humors and impurities. To make pure, rich, red blood Hood's Sarsaparilla stands unequalled. Thousands testify to its merits. Millions take it as their Spring Medicine. Get Hood's, because

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A TIMELY SERMON.

When the Lord Almighty's Hosts
Gather for the Fray,

Each Country Has Its Motto—God's Word
Their Rallying Cry—Old World Nations
Have Art and Science, But Ameri-
ca's Chosen Pursuit Is to
Work God's Will.

Dr. Talmage chose for his text Sunday: Revelation iii, 11: "And I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth; and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon."

Is America mentioned in the Bible? Learned and consecrated men who have studied the inspired books of Daniel and Revelation more than I have and understand them better agree in saying that the leopard mentioned in the Bible meant Grecia, and the bear meant Medo-Persia, and the lion meant Babylon, and the beast of the text coming up out of the earth with two horns like a lamb, and the voice of the dragon means our country, because among other reasons it seemed to come up out of the earth when Columbus discovered it, and it has been for the most part at peace like a lamb, unless assaulted by foreign foe, in which case it has two horns strong and sharp, and the voice of a dragon loud enough to make all nations hear the roar of its indignation. Is it reasonable to suppose that God would leave out from the prophecies of His Book this whole western hemisphere? No, no. "I beheld another beast coming up out of the earth and he had two horns like a lamb, and he spake as a dragon."

Germany for scholarship. England for manufactures. France for manners. Egypt for antiquities. Italy for pictures. But America for God!

I start with the cheering thought that the most popular book on earth to-day is the Bible, the most popular institution on earth to-day is the church, and the most popular name on earth to-day is Jesus. Right from this audience hundreds of men and women would, if need be, march out and die for him.

Am I too confident in saying "America for God?" If the Lord will help me I will show the strength and extent of the long line of fortresses to be taken, and give you my reasons for saying it can be done and will be done. Let us decide in this battle for God, whether we are at Bull Run or at Gettysburg. There is a Fourth of Julyish way of bragging about this country, and the most tired and plucked bird that ever flew through the heavens is the American eagle, so much so that Mr. Gladstone said to me facetiously, at Hawarden: "I hear that the fish in your American lakes are so large that when one of them is taken out the entire lake is perceptibly lowered," and at a dinner given in Paris an American offered for a sentiment: "Here is to the United States—bounded on the north by the aurora borealis, on the south by the procession of the equinoxes, on the east by primeval chaos, and on the west by the Day of Judgment." The effect of such grandiloquence is to discredit the real facts which are so tremendous they need no garnishing. The worst thing to do in any campaign, military or religious, is to underestimate an enemy, and I will have no part in such attempt at belittlement.

This land to be taken for God, according to Hassel, the statistician, has 14,219,967 square miles, a width and a length that none but the Omnipotent can appreciate. Four Europes put together, and capable of holding and feeding, as it will hold and feed, according to Atkinson, the statistician, if the world continues in existence and does not run afoul of some other world or get consumed by the fires already burning in the cellars of the planet—capable, I say, of holding and feeding more than one billion of inhabitants. For you must remember it must be held for God as well as taken for God, and the last five hundred million inhabitants must not be allowed to swamp the religion of the first five hundred million. Not much use in taking the fortress if we can not hold it. It must be held until the Archangel's trumpet bids living and dead arise from this foundering planet.

You must remember it is only about 7 o'clock in the morning of our nation's life. Great cities are to flash and roar among what are called the "Bad Lands" of the Dakotas and the great "Columbia Plains" of Washington state, and that on which we put our schoolboy fingers on the map and spelled out as the "Great American Desert," is, through systematic and consummating irrigation, to bloom like Chatsworth park and be made more productive than those religious dependent upon uncertain and spasmodic rainfalls. All those regions, as well as those regions already cultivated, to be inhabited! That was a sublime thing said by Henry Clay while crossing the Allegheny mountains, and he was waiting for the stage horses to be rested, as he stood on a rock, arms folded, looking off into the valley, and some one said to him: "Mr. Clay, what are you thinking about?" He replied: "I am listening to the on-coming tramp of the future generation of America." Have you laid our home missionary scheme on such an infinitude of scale? If the work of bringing one soul to God is so great, can a thousand million be captured? In this country, already

planted and to be overcome, paganism has built its altar to brahma, and the Chinese are already burning incense in their temples, and mohammedanism, drunk in other days with the red wine of human blood at Lucknow and Cawnpore, and now fresh from the diabolism in Armenia, is trying to get a foothold here, and from the minarets of her mosques will yet mumble her blasphemy, saying, "God is great, and Mohammed is His prophet." Then there are the vaster multitudes with no religion at all. They worship no God, they live with no consolation, and they die with no hope. No star of peace points down to the manger in which they were born, and no prayer is uttered over the grave into which they sink. Then there is alcoholism, its piled up demijohn and beer barrels, and hoghead of fiery death, a barricade high and long as the Alleghenies and Rockies and Sierra Nevadas, pouring forth day and night their ammunition of wretchedness and woe. When a German wants to take a drink he takes beer. When an Englishman wants to take a drink he takes ale. When a Scotchman wants to take a drink he takes whisky. But when an American wants to take a drink he takes anything he can lay his hands on.

Plenty of statistics to tell how much money is spent in this country for rum, and how many drunkards die! But who will give us the statistics of how many hearts are crushed under the heels of this worst demon of the centuries? How many hopes blasted? How many children turned out on the world, accursed with stigma of a debauched ancestry? Until the worm of the distillery becomes the worm that never dies, and the smoke of the heated wine vats becomes the smoke of the torment that ascendeth up forever and ever! Alcoholism, swearing—not with hand uplifted toward Heaven, for from that direction it can get no help; but with right hand stretched down toward the perdition from which it came up—swearing that it will not cease as long as there are any homesteads to despoil, any magnificent men and women to destroy, any immortal souls to damn, any more nations to balk, any more civilizations to extinguish.

Then there is in America what we call socialism, in France communism, and in Russia Nihilism—the three names for one and the same thing—and having but two doctrines in its creed: First, there is no God. Second, there shall be no rights of property. One of their chief journals printed this sentiment: "Dynamite can be made out of the dead bodies of capitalists as well as out of hogs." One of the leaders of communism left inscribed on his prison wall, where he had been justly incarcerated, these words: "When once you are dead, there is an end of everything; therefore, ye scoundrels, grab whatever you can—only don't let yourselves be grabbed. Amen!" There are in this country hundreds of thousands of these lazy scoundrels.

Honest men deplore it when they can not get work, but those of whom I speak will not do work when they can get it. I tried to employ one who asked me for money. I said: "Down in my cellar is some wood to saw, and I will pay you for it." For a little while I heard the saw going, and then I heard it no more. I went downstairs, and found the wood, but the workman had disappeared, taking for company both buck and saw.

Socialism, communism and nihilism mean, "Too wicked to acknowledge God, and too lazy to earn a living," and among the mightiest obstacles to be overcome are those organized elements of domestic, social and political ruin.

There are also the fastnesses of infidelity, and atheism, and fraud, and political corruption, and multifarious, hydra-headed million-armed abominations all over the land. While the mightiest agencies for righteousness on earth are good and healthful newspapers and good and healthful books, and our chief dependence for intelligence and Christian achievement is upon them, what word among the more than one hundred thousand words in our vocabulary can describe the work of that archangel of mischief, a corrupt literature? What man, attempting anything for God and humanity, has escaped a stroke of its lithy wing? What good cause has escaped its hindering? What other obstacle in all the land so appalling? But I can not name more than one-half the battlements, the bastions, the intrenchments, the redoubts, the fortifications to be stormed and overcome if this country is ever taken for God. The statistics are so awful that if we had nothing but the multiplication table and the arithmetic the attempt to evangelize America would be an absurdity higher than the Tower of Babel before it dropped on the plain of Shinar. Where are the drilled troops to march against those fortifications as long as the continent? Where are the batteries that can be unlimbered against these walls? Where are the guns of large caliber to storm these gates? Well, let us look around and see, the first of all, who is our leader and will be our leader until the work is done. Garibaldi with a thousand Italians could do more than another commander with 10,000 Italians. Gen. Sherman on one side, and Stonewall Jackson on the other, each with 10,000 troops, could do more than some other generals with 20,000 troops. The rough boat in which Washington crossed the icy Delaware with a few half-frozen troops was mightier than

the ship of war that, during the American revolution, came through the narrow, a gun at each porthole, and sunk in Hell Gate. Our leader, like most great leaders, was born in an obscure place, and it was an humble home, about five miles from Jerusalem. Those who were out of doors that night said that there was stellar commotion, and music that came out of the clouds, as though the front door of Heaven had been set open, and that the camels heard His first infantile cry. Then He came to the fairest boyhood that mother was very proud of, and from 12 to 30 years of age was off in India, if traditions there are accurate, and then returned to His native land, and for three years had His pathway surrounded with blind eyes that He illumined, and epileptic patients to whom He gave rubicund health, and tongues that He loosed from silence into song, and those whose funerals He stopped that He might give back to bereaved mothers their only boys, and those fevered pulses He had restored into rhythmic throb, and whose paralytic limbs He had warned into healthful circulation—pastor at Capernaum, but flaming evangelist everywhere, hushing crying tempests and turning rolling seas into solid sapphire, and for the rescue of a race submitted to courtroom filled with howling miscreants, and to a martyrdom at the sight of which the sun fainted and fell back in the heavens, and then treading the crowds homeward, like snowy mountain peaks, till Heaven took Him back again, more a favorite than He had ever been; but, coming again, He is on earth now, and the nations are gathering to His standard. Following Him were the Scotch covenanted, the Theban legion, the victims of the London Haymarket, the Piedmontese sufferers, the Pilgrim Fathers, the Huguenots, and uncounted multitudes of the past, joined by about 400,000,000 of the present, and with the certainty that all nations shall huzza at His chariot-wheel. He goes forth, the moon under His feet and the stars of Heaven for His tiara—the Mighty Leader, He of Drumclog, and Bothwell Bridge, and Bannockburn, and the One who whelmed Spanish Armada, "Coming up from Edom, with dyed garments from Bozrah, traveling in the greatness of His strength, mighty to save," and behind whom we fall into line to-day and march in the campaign that is to take America for God. Hosanna! Hosanna! Wave all the palm branches! At His feet put down your silver and your gold, as in Heaven you will cast before Him your coronets.

With such a leader do you think we can do it? Say, do you think we can? Why, many ramparts have already been taken. Where is American slavery? Gone, and the south, as heartily as the north, prays "Peace to its ashes." Where is bestial polygamy? Gone, by the fiat of the United States government, urged on by Christian sentiment, and Mormonism, having retreated in 1830 from Fayette, N. Y., to Kirklank, Ohio, and in 1838 retreated to Salt Lake City, now divorced from its superfluity of wives, will soon retreat into the Pacific, and no basin smaller than an ocean could wash out its pollutions. Illiteracy going down under the work of Slater and Peabody funds, and Sabbath schools of all the churches and all denomination! Pugilism made unlawful by congressional enactment, the brutal custom knocked out in the first round. Corruption at the ballot box, by law of registration and other safeguards, made almost impossible! Churches twice as large as the old ones, the enlarged supply to meet the enlarged demand! Nihilism getting a stunning stroke by the summary execution of its exponents after they received its death blow from the recent treaty which sends back to Russia the blatant criminals who had been regurgitated on our American shore. The very things that have been quoted as perils to this nation are going to help its salvation. Great cities, so often mentioned as great obstacles—the center of crimes and the reservoirs of all iniquities—are to lead in the work of Gospelization. Who give most to home missions, to asylums, to religious education, to all styles of humanitarian and Christian institutions? The cities. From what places did the most relief go at the time of Johnstown flood and Michigan fires, and Charleston earthquake, and Ohio freshets? From the cities. From what place did Christ send out His 12 apostles to gospelize the world? From a city. What place will do more than any other place, by its contribution of Christian men and women and means, in this work of taking America for God? New York city. The way Paris goes, goes France. The way Berlin goes, goes Germany. The way Edinburgh goes, goes Scotland. The way London goes, goes England. The way New York and a couple other cities go, goes America. May the Eternal God wake us up to the stupendous issue!

Another thing quoted pessimistically is the vast and overtopping fortunes in this country, and they say it means concentrated wealth and luxuriousness and display and moral ruin. It is my observation that it is people who have but limited resources who make the most splurge, and I ask you, Who are endowing colleges and theological seminaries? Did you ever hear of Peter Cooper and James Lenox and sainted Wm. E. Dodge and the Lawrences, Amos and Abbott, while I refrain from mentioning living benefactors who, quite as generous and Christian, are at this moment planning what they can do in these days, and in their last

will and testament in this campaign that proposes taking America for God? The widow's mite, honored of the Lord, is to have its part in the continental capture, but we must have more than that, and more right away. Many of the men that expect to get the blessing for bestowing the widow's mite will not get the blessing. In the first place, they are not widows, and in the next place they have no "mite."

The time is coming—hasten it, Lord!—and I think you and I will see it, when, as Joseph, the wealthy Arimatean, gave for the dead Christ a costly mausoleum, the affluent men and women of this country will rise in their strength and build for our King, one Jesus, the throne of this American continent.

Another thing quoted for discouragement, but which I quote for encouragement, is foreign immigration—now that from Castle Garden we turn back by the first poor ship the foreign vagabondism—we are getting people, the vast majority of whom come to make an honest living; among them some of the bravest and best. If you should turn back from this land to Europe the foreign ministers of the Gospel, and the foreign attorneys, and the foreign merchants, and the foreign philanthropists, what a robbery of our pulpits, our courtrooms, our store houses, and what a putting back of every monetary, merciful, moral and religious interest of the land! This commingling here of all nationalities under the blessing of God will produce in 75 or 100 years the most magnificent style of man and woman the world ever saw. They will have the wit of one race, the eloquence of another race, the kindness of another, the generosity of another, the aesthetic taste of another, the high moral character of another, and when that man and woman step forth, their brain and nerve and muscle an intertwining of the fibers of all nationalities, noting but the new electric photographic apparatus, that can see clear through body, mind and soul, can take of them an adequate picture. But the foreign population of America is less than eleven per cent. of all our population, and why all this fuss about foreign immigration? Eighty-nine born Americans to 11 foreigners! If 89 of us New Jerseymen, or 89 of us New Yorkers, or 89 of us Ohioans, or 89 of us Georgians, or 89 of us Yankees are not equal to 11 foreigners, then we are a starveling, illipit group of humunculi that ought to be wiped out of existence.

INTERESTING ITEMS.

CAST-IRON pennies are in circulation in Birmingham. They are remarkably good counterfeits.

WOMEN of Equinunk, Pa., have decided to cut wood to raise funds for a new Methodist church.

FRANK PIERCE, of Etta, N. J., dug up a box containing copper pennies dating from 1700 to 1775. He sold the lot for five dollars.

DIJON, France, has a poplar tree with a record that can be traced to 732 A. D. It is 123 feet high and 45 feet in circumference at the base.

EXTRACT from the catalogue of leading library: "In the novels and stories marked with an asterisk, the happy couples get married at the finish."

A TRAPPER at Morristown, Vt., received a second order from a Montreal fur house for 1,000 live skunks the other day. He says he is sure he can fill it.

MRS. ALBERT, CHESINGER, of New York, was petting her little daughter, the other day, when she was bitten by a house dog. The animal was jealous.

JOSEPH LEONARD was arrested in New York, the other day, for stealing a door-mat. He told the judge he took it because the word "Welcome" was on it.

It is proposed to restore the stone that marks the grave of Dr. Johnson in Westminster Abbey. The surface of the present gravestone is decayed, and the inscription is half obliterated.

BENJAMIN LIVERMAN, who died in Minneapolis the other day at the age of 95, claimed to be the first commercial traveler to go on the road in this country. He traveled for a jewelry house.

A LARGE collection of 17,000 stuffed birds and many series of bird skeletons has been bequeathed to the British museum by the late Henry Seebohm, the naturalist. It is the most valuable gift made to the natural history section of the museum in a quarter of a century. Its ornithological collection is now the largest in the world, consisting of 300,000 specimens.

THE Holton (Kan.) Signal puts out the following problem for the school children to worry over. "A man found a ten-dollar bill. He paid the grocer and took a receipt. The grocer paid the money over to the real estate agent for rent. The agent paid the ten-dollar bill to the man who owned the property, who happened to be the man who lost the bill. He deposited the bill in the bank and it was returned to him as a counterfeit. Was there anything gained or lost in this series of transactions?"

GILBERT PARKER, the English novelist, who is now visiting Boston, was in Samon at the time the hurricane wrecked the German and American men-of-war. Mr. Parker, in telling of his experience, said, the other day: "I had been aboard the *Vandalia* several days and the time had come when I should have to leave. I was undetermined, however, whether to go or stay, and to settle the question I tossed up a coin, heads to go, tails to stay. It came down heads and I left the ship. The next day the storm struck her and she went down."

PERSONAL AND IMPERSONAL.

—The king of Italy detests cards and will not take them in his hand, it is said, owing to the fact that his father wasted hours over them. And since the death of Alphonso XII, card playing has been forbidden at the court of Spain.

—Lord Rayleigh has been appointed scientific adviser to the Trinity house, the English pilotage and lighthouse board, in succession to Tyndall, whose predecessor was Faraday. Lord Rayleigh, besides being the discoverer of argon, is married to Mr. Arthur Balfour's sister, Lord Salisbury's niece.

—A woman drummer for a Chicago brush concern has been doing a big business in Madison county, Ky. She is said to have sold goods to merchants who were not in the brush business, and generally to have sold vastly more than any male drummer ever could, and at prices a man would not have dared to mention.

—It is reported in Chicago that Secretary Carlisle will open a law office in that city after he retires from the cabinet. On the other hand, it is said in Washington that at the end of the present administration President Cleveland and Secretaries Olney and Carlisle will organize a firm to practice law in New York city.

—Emperor William of Germany has been a blight to the aristocratic society of Berlin. His arbitrary manners have led to quarrels with many of the society leaders of the German capital, and the court circle has been narrowed by the withdrawal of prominent members who could not get on with their autocratic relative.

—Prof. William B. Scott, of Princeton, in a recent lecture before the Philadelphia Academy of Natural Sciences advanced the theory that Australia and the Antarctic continent were once connected by land, and supported it by many comparative illustrations of plant and animal life. He is working in favor of an Antarctic exploring expedition.

—One of the most noteworthy among the New Year honors conferred by the queen was the bestowal of knighthood on Mayor Lewis, of Freetown, the capital of Sierra Leone. Mayor Lewis, who is also an unofficial member of the legislative council, is a pure-blooded negro. This is the first time that the honor of knighthood has been bestowed on one of his race.

PENSIONERS IN AUSTRIA.

Old Soldiers of the Crown Are Well Cared For in Homes.

Such of the old people as have clothes of their own or have friends willing to provide them with clothes wear them, while the less fortunate are supplied by the poor law department with what they require. In the latter case the dress, though as plain as possible, is warm and comfortable, and of the kind worn by the artisan class—of dark gray or brown homespun or dark-colored serge. It is not uniform—indeed, as it is made in the building, it is exceedingly probable that they who wear it, at least if they be women, have a voice in deciding its fashion. With the exception of the invalids, all are required to keep their clothes in good repair and to pay a certain amount of attention to their personal appearance. These are points which, especially in Vienna, are strongly insisted upon, for the city does not choose to have its old pensioners going about dirty or in rags. The hall porter has strict orders to allow no one to go out until he has "tidied up," and this regulation is warmly approved by the majority of the inmates themselves. To an outsider it certainly seems superfluous, for most of the old people are the very picture of neatness. They all appear to have a good supply of clothes. One of the inmates of the Prague home insisted on showing me his wardrobe. In addition to the rough gray suit he was wearing, he had a pair of dark trousers and waistcoat, all in thoroughly good condition. He had, too, under his care a silk gown, which he displayed with infinite pride. It was his wife's wedding dress, he told me. His wife, who lives in another wing of the building, had, it seems, handed it over to him for greater safety. "She always wears it, though, of course, when we pay visits," he remarked, incidentally. One of the laundry regulations of the homes sounds in English ears a sorry jest, yet perhaps, after all, it has its raison d'être. The inmates are warned that it is only their bed linen and clothes that are washed free of charge—not their putz-wäsche; that is, lace frills and furbelows!—Nineteenth Century.

The Verdict.

A coroner in Nevada recently reasoned out a verdict more sensible than half the verdicts usually rendered. It appears that an Irishman, conceiving that a little powder thrown upon some green wood would facilitate its burning, directed a small stream from a keg upon the burning piece, but, not possessing a hand sufficiently quick to cut this off, he was blown into a million pieces. The following was the verdict, delivered with great gravity by the official: "Can't be called suicide, because he didn't mean to kill himself; it wasn't visitation of God, because he wasn't struck by lightning; he didn't die for want of breath, for he didn't have anything to breathe with; it's plain he didn't know what he was about, so I shall bring in—died for want of common sense."—Chicago News.

THE HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, : : : : Editor.
CHAS. E. HABICHT, Business Manager
and Associate Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.

THURSDAY.....April 9, 1896.

ANNOUNCEMENT.

We are authorized to announce CHAS. T. BYRD, of Campton, as a candidate for the office of Circuit Court Clerk for Wolfe county, subject to the action of the Democratic party.

LACONIC LIVE NEWS.

CONGRESS has appropriated \$50,000 for continuing the improving of Kentucky river.

THE court of appeals has reinstated Sheriff Pfanz, of Jefferson county, who failed to execute his bond in the time required by law.

THE house elections committee in the Kendall case will report sometime this month, and it is thought that it will be favorable to Kendall.

THE board of equalization is not yet through with its labors, and some of the counties are given an increase in their assessments while others are decreased.

ABOUT a dozen cases of a malignant type of measles exist in the Frankfort pen, and precautions are being taken to prevent the spread of the disease.

THE bimetallic league of Madison county, Tennessee, demanded that the Democratic national convention declare for free silver and nominate a free silver candidate for president.

GOV. BRADLEY has received a telegram from the chairman of the Republican committee of New York assuring him that he would "stand a great chance to be the Republican nominee for president."

THE women of Spring Hill, Kas., are in a fair way of governing the affairs of that town, having nominated a municipal ticket composed entirely of women. There are good prospects of the entire ticket being elected.

THE Democratic state executive committee has been called to meet in Louisville April 22 to fix the time for holding the state convention to select delegates to the national convention at Chicago, July 7, and choose electors.

LAST week a mind-reader gave an exhibition at Winchester, and now Leonard Cook, a clerk in the Winchester bank, discovers he has the same power. Severe tests have been made with him and he has never failed. He is also a hypnotist.

ELSEWHERE in this issue will be found a letter from Secretary Carlisle to Charles R. Long, chairman of the Democratic state central committee. In this letter the secretary explains himself as to how he stands on the presidential nomination.

A HORRIBLE suspicion of cannibalism hangs about the advertisement of a St. Louis man—"Wanted a good-girl to cook, and one who will make a good roast or broil and will stew well." Almost as barbarous is a farmer near Ful-

ton, N. Y., who posted this notice in his field: "If any man's or woman's cows or oxen gets in these oats, his or her head will be cut off, as the case may be."

THE Republicans of Wolfe county met in convention at Campton last Saturday, April 4, to select delegates to the district convention at Winchester on the 14th. Resolutions were passed endorsing the administration of Gov. Bradley; instructing for Bradley first, and McKinley second, and recommending Wm. Hurst as delegate to the St. Louis convention. No action was taken in the congressional race.

SECRETARY CARLISLE

Writes Chairman Charles R. Long Defining His Position.

Secretary Carlisle has written the following letter on the subject of his candidacy for the presidential nomination at the Chicago convention:

WASHINGTON, April 4, 1896.

Charles R. Long, Esq., Chairman Democratic State Central Committee, Louisville, Ky.

My Dear Sir—Your favor of March 30, in which you say in substance that many of my friends in Kentucky and elsewhere, desire me to become a candidate before the approaching national Democratic convention for nomination for the office of president, and requesting me to give "some authoritative or definite expression" upon the subject, was duly received and has been maturely considered.

Many communications upon the same subject and of similar import have been received from friends in different parts of the country, and while very grateful for these numerous expressions of confidence and esteem upon the part of my Democratic fellow-citizens, I have not been able to reach the conclusion that existing conditions require me to comply with their requests by authorizing them to announce me as a candidate for the presidential nomination.

While I feel a profound interest in the welfare of my party, I am much more concerned about its declaration of principles than its selection of candidates; because, in my opinion, its failure or success at the election, as well as its capacity for useful service in the country in the future, depend upon the position it takes or omits to take on the public questions now engaging the public attention of the people, and especially the questions affecting the monetary system of the country and the character and amount of taxation to be imposed upon our citizens.

When its position upon these and other subjects has been agreed upon and clearly and distinctly announced the convention ought to have no difficulty in selecting an acceptable candidate who will fairly represent its views, and in order that its deliberations may be embarrassed as little as possible by the contentions of rival aspirants and their friends, I think my duty to the party will be best performed by declining to participate in a contest for the nomination. The obligations assumed when I accepted my present official position, require me to devote my entire time and attention to the public interests committed to my charge and I shall continue to discharge the duties imposed upon me to the best of my ability and in such a manner as will, in my judgment, most certainly promote the true interests of my country, and if, in the opinion of my fellow Democrats in Kentucky my services entitle me to their commendation and approval, I would regard their indorsement of my public course as an ample reward for the little I have been able to accomplish in behalf of the present administration and a sound financial policy.

With many thanks for your kind letter, I am very truly yours,

J. G. CARLISLE.

ACADEMY NOTES.

J. M. Gevedon has resumed his studies. Green Bowen has been visiting in Powell since last Notes.

A. D. Lacey visited his kinsfolk at White Oak, Saturday and Sunday.

L. B. Bays was called to his home in Magoffin county, last Saturday, on account of the sickness of his brother.

Mrs. Alice Amyx, Daysboro; Miss Ida Rose, Lacy Creek; Beverly Drake, Spencer, and J. R. DeBusk, Morgan county, enrolled this week.

Opening the daily work at 7 a. m. is meeting with general approval. By this the pupils get to do more of their studying in daylight, and more time is given

Easy to Take Easy to Operate.

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

Hood's Pills

said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." Dr. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

to the teachers review and drawing classes.

The drawing classes are making marked improvement under the skillful teaching of G. C. Williams. He is certainly an adept in what he professes to teach. The management of the school will secure him for the same work beginning in January of next year if at all possible.

Our pupils have many advantages of which a great number of people are not aware. Let us enumerate some of them, viz: A regular graduating course of three years; a business course; instrumental music and voice culture; shorthand and type-writing; plain and ornamental drawing; a teachers review, and a bible course. All the above at a very little outlay.

The debate on last Friday evening was a decided success. The young men who spoke for the most part showed careful preparation, and gave to the large audience many interesting facts. These debates are proving to be an interesting feature of the school work, and it is suggested that a debate be given about every six weeks in the next session. Only living questions will be discussed and the debates will be both interesting and profitable. The silver question, the Cuban question, the tariff question, and the annexation question will be discussed.

ACADEMITE.

No one's education is truly liberal in these days which does not include a knowledge of the best simple remedies for ordinary illness. The people in this locality have lately been taught a lesson in the wonderful curative properties of Ramon's Tonic Liver Pills in all forms of biliousness, disordered liver, sour stomach, etc. Sick headaches vanish speedily where this remedy is employed. Our druggist will confirm the report of their wonderful cures. The combined treatment of Liver Pills and Tonic Pellets cost but 25 cents. Sample dose free.

Christian Church Meetings.

It is expected that the series of meetings, to be held at the Christian church in Hazel Green and conducted by Elder T. S. Tinsley, will begin next Wednesday evening. Several weeks since THE HERALD published a list of subjects of sermons from which any of special interest may be chosen, and we this week print an invitation from Bro. Tinsley to each and every person in this section.

To BRETHREN AND FRIENDS:
We cordially invite you to our meeting and will appreciate your coming by a return of Christian cordiality, and the best and most helpful service we can render. Our chief desire is to give our meeting such condition as to insure the presence and blessing of God, the exaltation of Christ, and the office and the operating power of the Holy Spirit. We want to come together and feel that we are in Divine presence, that we may enjoy a fulfillment of the gracious privilege in "sitting together in heavenly places in Christ Jesus." Let us separate our lives from sin and open our hearts to all divine influence, and we will be lifted up to a high plane of happy Christian living.

It is not a sectarian meeting. We desire to hold forth only the claims of the Lord Jesus. When men are brought to believe in Him and to obey Him, in the acceptance of the Gospel and the living of the Christian life, we believe their full duty is performed. As a religious people we are not a separate sect. If the effect of our movement has been the production of another sect co-ordinate with the denominations we have sinned a grievous sin. It is the doctrine of the Christian church, and so far as we are able we try to fulfill it—TO BE UNSECTARIAN—to follow Christ and Him only without any sectarian identity. This at least is our ideal. We believe it is graciously possible and will continually strive to fulfill it. In working for no denomination it is certain we will work against none. Having no desire to tear down, our whole desire will be to build up. The motto of our meeting—"God forbid that I should glory, save in the Cross of our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom the world is crucified unto me, and I unto the world." Gal. 6:14.—will be faithfully observed and the sympathy and co-operation of all God's children will be highly appreciated. We especially ask an interest in your prayers.

Yours fraternally and truly,
T. S. TINSLEY.

Louis & Gus

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THE LEADING

Clothing House

—OF—

KENTUCKY!

Largest Stock,

Lowest Prices.

Best Goods,

When in Lexington do not fail to give us a call.

Louis & Gus Strauss,

Main St., Opposite Phoenix Hotel,

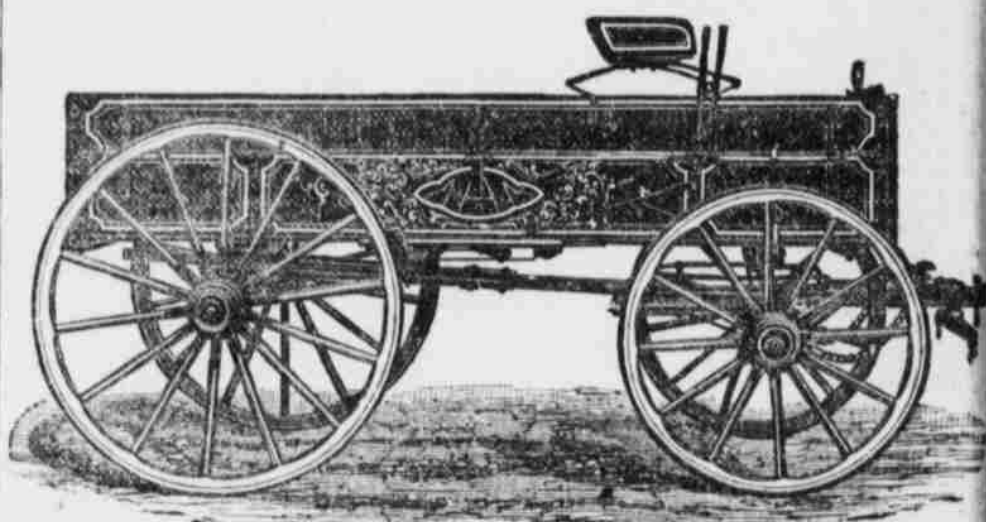
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HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.



WE MAKE A SPECIALTY OF BUILDING FARM and ROAD WAGONS use the Best Material and Guarantee Satisfaction. Call and get our prices and when you need anything of the kind give me your order. Patronize Home People, get only Honest Work, and be Happy.

IN THE HORSE SHOEING AND REPAIR DEPARTMENT WE employ only skilled labor, every man being an artist in his specialty, and your work is respectfully solicited.

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Insurance : Agency.

FIRE. LIFE. ACCIDENT.

The Safest, Best and MOST RELIABLE Agency in Eastern Kentucky. Rates Reasonable.

ASSETS OVER.....\$260,000.00
LOSSES PAID.....275,000.00

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W. T. COLVIN, WITH
TRIMBLE BROTHERS,
Wholesale Grocers,
MT. STERLING, KY.
H. B. MAUPIN, WITH
REED, PEEBLES & Co
WHOLESALE DRY GOODS,
NOTIONS, &c.,
PORTSMOUTH, OHIO.

THE HERALD.

Hazel Green Hearsays & Happenings.

All this we grant the editor,
And more than this beside;
He is the greatest creditor
That ever lived or died.

He credits for his weekly sheet,
Will credit for an "Ad."
And always (?) credits what he clips;
But credit never had.

An editor's supposed to live
On air and "printer's pi's,"
He runs his paper just for fun,
His health and exercise.—Anon.

J. B. Thompson is at Farmers this week on business.

Born, to the wife of Will Jones, (nee Bonnie Kash), of Fincastle, a girl.

Judge Davis and Charley Keyser were guests of the Day House this week.

Prof. Bishop, of Campton, took in the sights of Hazel Green several days this week.

Curtis and Charlie Rose paid their young friend, Herman DeBusk, a visit Saturday.

Capt. Dickerson, Will Perry and Frank Havens were guests of the Day House this week.

Let some one start the ball in repairing the old sidewalks and putting in new ones where needed.

The "thank tank" of THE HERALD force was replenished through the kind-ness of Richmond DeBusk.

Blood purified, disease cured, sickness and suffering prevented—this the record of Hood's Sarsaparilla.

The postoffice at Hager, Magoffin county, has been re-established, with Robert Reed as postmaster.

A new postoffice has been established in Morgan county. The name is Malone, and the postmistress is Lula M. Lykins.

Miss Mollie Cox, of the Cox Mill neighborhood, who has been sick for a week or ten days, is rapidly improving.

Miss Mattie Quicksall, assistant teacher at the Campton high school, spent Saturday and Sunday with friends at Hazel Green.

J. Taylor Day has gone to Cincinnati and other wholesale markets to lay in an entire new and full stock of spring and summer goods.

Our West Liberty correspondence came via Salyersville, last week, and did not reach us until Thursday noon, too late for that issue.

The many friends of W. J. Wallis will be pleased to learn that he is able to be on the streets again after a protracted spell of heart trouble.

D. C. Patrick, one of Magoffin county's rising young men, passed through Monday en route home from Owensville, where he had been on business.

The tobacco barn of J. Taylor Day, on Lick branch, was robbed of almost its entire contents last Monday. Something like 2,000 pounds were carried off.

Henry Freeman, who was sentenced to the penitentiary for three years for killing Boyd Arnett in Morgan county, has already begun to serve his term.

Our farmers have taken advantage of the sunny days of the past week and done a great deal of plowing. Quite a number have already sown their oats.

For a lot of nice, fine sweet potatoes, which are a rarity at this season of the year, the editor and his better half extend thanks to Mrs. Lou Day, of the Day house.

Aunt Polly McClure, aged about 70 years, died Friday at her home on Grassy. She was the mother of Dr. and Zeke McClure and mother-in-law of Dr. Gevedon.

Patrons of the former postoffice at Rousseau, Breathitt county, will be pleased to learn that it has been reopened. Buckhannon McQuinn is the postmaster.

We call the attention of the mountain merchants to the card of W. T. Colvin in this issue of THE HERALD. He represents the old reliable firm of Trimble Bros., Mt. Sterling.

If you have a good stallion or jack advertise him. You may have something good, but the people will never know anything about it unless you invoke the power of the press.

This office is well equipped to do all the horse and jack bills needed by the owners of such stock. Call around, see samples, get prices and give us your work. We are sure to please you.

Inadvertently we last week gave credit to Mrs. Miles Wilson for a gallon of pickled cucumbers, when in fact Mrs. Daniel Landsaw, of Stillwater, was the lady to whom our thanks were due.

Joe Clark, of this place, has just finished the frame work of a mill at Maytown for Charley Gosney, 24x48 feet, two stories. Mr. Gosney will put in a saw and grist mill and a carding machine.

Lightning Hot Drops—
What a Funny Name!
Very True, but it Kills All Pain.
Sold Everywhere. Every Day—
Without Relief, There is No Pain!

A letter from D. H. Fallen, Wilmer, Texas, states the Garvin, their 8-year-old child, was taken with congestion of the brain and died on March 24. THE HERALD joins their many friends in sympathy with the bereaved parents.

Those parties who agreed to pay their subscription in corn and other produce are requested to bring the same to this office at once. The roads are now in good condition and no further excuses can be offered. We need it and need it now.

The lectures of Max O'Rell, who gave THE HERALD a world wide reputation in his great novel of "Jonathan and His Continent," at Mt. Sterling and Lexington were largely attended and greatly enjoyed and appreciated by all who heard them.

Reuben Fletcher, of Breathitt county, is the happy father of 21 children, and has never had but one wife, who is still living. Having run out of names to distinguish so many, the parents have named the three younger children, respectively, Nineteen, Twenty, Twenty-one.

Among the candidates for office at the coming election, we mention G. W. Sally, who by the use of circulars announces himself for the office of assessor. Mr. Sally is well known to the voters of this county as a thorough-going Democrat, and further comment just at this time is unnecessary.

The school paper, "Exodus," edited and read by Miss Lula Kash at the Hazel Green Academy entertainment last Friday, was paid a high compliment by Prof. Cord—and yet he uttered no word concerning it, he paid it by not making a single correction or erasure, after carefully reading it.

The holders of stock in the Hazel Green fair association should bear in mind that the regular annual meeting will be held in Hazel Green on Saturday, May 2, for the purpose of electing officers, etc. Let there be full attendance, so that steps may be taken at once to make the fair next fall the success it always has been.

Last Saturday while Dan and Gon Dyer, brothers, were squirrel hunting along the bottoms of Lacy creek, the double barreled shot-gun, which Gon was carrying, was accidentally discharged and the entire load of shot struck Dan in the face, inflicting serious, though not necessarily fatal wounds. Dr. Taulbee dressed the wound, and at last accounts the boy was resting easy.

Friday night about 11 o'clock, Laura, the wife of Willie Stamper, living on Stammers branch, was seized with a hemorrhage of the lungs. A messenger was immediately dispatched to town for a physician, but before his arrival the poor woman had lost so much blood that nothing could be done to save her and death ensued in a few short hours. She was about 24 years of age and leaves a husband and three children to mourn her loss. She was a Miss Linkous before marriage.

A deserving young man who really needs the office to make an honorable living is Silas Tutt, of Stillwater. This gentleman has for years suffered with rheumatism until now it has so lamed him that he is unable to attend to any of the duties his farm life require of him. He humbly asks the electors of Wolfe county to endorse him and put him in a position which he is in every respect competent to fill. All he asks is the support of his many friends in placing him in the county clerk's office, and he agrees to serve them faithfully and honestly.

I have arranged to keep as much of the traveling public as desire to stop with me. Sample rooms for commercial men. One door west of postoffice. Respectfully,
MRS. ELLEN KASH.

ENGLISH KITCHEN.

12 W. SHORT STREET, LEXINGTON, KY.

Regular Meals, 25 cents. Meals to order at all hours. Breakfast from 5 to 9 a. m. Dinner from 10 a. m. to 3 p. m. Supper from 5 to 9 p. m.

Oysters, Lamb Fries, Fish and Chicken a Specialty.

GUS. LUIGARE, Proprietor.

Our thriving little city is now worse off in mail facilities than many of the backwoods, crossroads postoffices. Since the change of the arrival and departure in the Campton-Torrent route, daily papers from Lexington, Louisville and Cincinnati do not reach Hazel Green until the third day after publication. This matter should be looked into at once by the proper authorities, and something done to remedy this state of affairs.

Drowned.

Capt. J. S. J. Bull was drowned late Wednesday evening in the Kentucky river, on the lower side of the Pan Handle, opposite town, near Hagins' landing, while on a pleasure trip around the Pan Bowl. In company with Prof. C. A. Logan, John Patrick, John Blanton, Robert Baker, Jerry Taulbee, John Noble, Stephen Frazier and Kenny Carpenter, he was on a rudely constructed raft of three logs, and everything went well until they attempted to land opposite Hagins' landing. The current was very swift, and their first attempt to land was unsuccessful, the raft striking a fallen tree, and one of the three logs was broken loose. The remaining logs drifted about twenty yards and again struck a tree, tearing them apart and throwing the young men into the water, about forty feet from the shore. All swam to the shore or to overhanging limbs, except Capt. Bull, who could not swim. He caught hold of John Patrick, and both went under, and when Patrick saw he could not save him he told him to let go his hold. Capt. Bull did so and was immediately drowned. Few men under the circumstances would have acted as heroically. Patrick had a hard struggle to save himself. Stephen Frazier swam to an overhanging limb and held to it until Joe Hagins, who was on the opposite side in a boat, rescued him, and they immediately started in search of Capt. Bull's body, but did not find it.

Capt. Bull's home is in Louisville, and he was the only child of a widowed mother. He was a highly educated young man, and had bright prospects for the future. He was an instructor in Trinity Hall, Louisville, before coming to Jackson Collegiate Institute, where he had charge of the military department, and was an instructor in Latin, Greek, and ancient history. Capt. Bull was a faithful and efficient teacher, and was deservedly popular with his pupils and all who came in contact with him. He was a devout member of the Episcopal church. The entire community deeply sympathizes with his mother in her affliction.

A diligent search was made for the body Thursday, but up to the hour of our going to press it had not been found. — Jackson Hustler.

I. DINGFELDER,
WITH
J. M. Robinson, Norton & Co.

Importers and Jobbers of
DRY : GOODS : AND : NOTIONS,
Nos. 537, 539 and 541—
—West Main Street
LOUISVILLE, KY.

TO MERCHANTS ONLY.
W. R. NUNLEY, Mt. Sterling, Ky.,
REPRESENTING
HARBISONG ATRIGHT,
LOUISVILLE, KY. Manufacturers of KENTUCKY SPRING AND ALL OTHER SADDLES, Buggy, Break and all kinds of Harness.

The New Brass Staple Collar,
The Greatest Thing Out,
As well as everything a horse wears.

I am getting ready to start after spring order. Will reach you in plenty of time. However, if you have any special time to buy write me at Mt. Sterling. My trade is big, I want it bigger. Buy from me and we'll both be happy. Respectfully,
W. R. NUNLEY.

WORMS!
WHITE'S CREAM
VERMIFUGE
FOR 20 YEARS
Has led all WORM Remedies.
EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
RICHARDSON & BROS., ST. LOUIS.

WANTED \$1.50!

And in order to get it, will sell all the articles below named, provided you buy at one purchase,

FOR \$1.50 CASH!

| | |
|-----------------------------|--------|
| 10 pounds Granulated Sugar. | 25 |
| 2 pounds Arbuckle's Coffee. | 50 |
| One-half pound Spice. | 15 |
| One-half pound Pepper. | 15 |
| One 3-lb can Peaches. | 20 |
| 5 pounds Soda. | 25 |
| All the above for. | \$1.50 |

This Special Offer is for Thirty Days Only.

Respectfully,
H. F. PIERATT.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY,
Normal : and : Preparatory : School.

Special courses in Bible, Short-hand and Typewriting, and Ornamental and Plain Drawing.

FULL COURSES SUSTAINED IN ALL DEPARTMENTS. Expenses the Lowest. Discipline the Firmest. Instruction Thorough.

The next term of ten weeks begins MONDAY, MARCH 30, 1896. Special attention and work will be given to those who want to prepare for teaching. All the branches of the Common School Course will be reviewed. The regular courses will be kept up. Whole expense for the ten weeks—Board, tuition, matriculation and washing—is only \$28.

It will be a good time for teachers to review their school work for the coming year.

Send for Catalogue of Particulars.

Wm. H. CORD, Principal.
Hazel Green, Kentucky.

J. TAYLOR DAY,
Dealer in General Merchandise
on a Cash Basis.
Largest Stock.—Lowest Prices.

BARGAINS FOR CASH!

JOHN M. ROSE,
DEALER IN
GENERAL : MERCHANDISE,
Consisting of Dry Goods, Notions, Clothing, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Queensware, Hardware, &c Also, the celebrated Avery Plows. All of which will be sold for the lowest living price for cash, produce or live stock. All persons who owe me must settle their accounts and notes, as I need the money and need it badly.

No one need apply for credit unless they have settled in full what they owe me.

Respectfully,
JOHN M. ROSE.

TABLER'S PILE
BUCK EYE PILE
OINTMENT
CURES NOTHING BUT PILES.
A SURE and CERTAIN CURE known for 15 years as the BEST REMEDY FOR PILES.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Prepared by RICHARDSON MED. CO., ST. LOUIS.

THE ACCIDENTS OF LIFE

Write to T. B. QUINCY, Drawer 155, Chicago, Secretary of the STAR ACCIDENT COMPANY, for information regarding Accident Insurance. Mention this paper, by so doing you can save membership fee. Has paid over \$500,000.00 for accidental injuries.

Be your own Agent.
NO MEDICAL EXAMINATION REQUIRED

FATFOLKS REDUCED
per month by a harmless treatment by practicing physician of 20 years experience. No had effects or detention from business. No starving, wrinkles or blemishes. Improves general health and beautifies complexion. Physicians and society ladies endorse it. Thousands cured.

PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL confidentially. For particulars address, with stamp, Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their glass plates and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

J. H. PIERATT,
Livery, Feed and Sale Stable,
HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Double and Single Rigs and Saddle Horses for hire. Parties conveyed to any point on reasonable terms.

I will also attend to all calls for auctioneering, and solicit business of this kind. Respectfully,
JOHN H. PIERATT.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some device for protecting their ideas? They may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WEDDERBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their glass plates and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

THE HERALD is only \$1 a

THE SILVERITE BOAT.

Beginning of Trouble for the St. Louis Convention.

Five republican senators voted against taking up the tariff bill for the action of the senate. They were Cannon, of Utah, Carter and Mantle, of Montana, Dubois, of Idaho, and Teller, of Colorado. Carter is the chairman of the republican national committee. Four populist senators, elected as republicans or by republican votes in their respective states—Butler, of North Carolina, Jones and Stewart, of Nevada, and Peffer, of Kansas—also voted against taking up the bill.

When the vote was announced the republican leaders declared that the bill was dead beyond hope of revival and that it was the end of all attempts to legislate on the tariff at this session. The silver republicans were denounced as responsible for the failure of tariff legislation and were read out of the party. Senator Teller defiantly retorted: "We can get along better without the party than the party can without us." The event is regarded as parallel in the main with the "bolt" of the slavery democrats in 1860.

The succession of events, however, in the two cases, looking to the future, appears to be reversed. The democratic bolt of 1860 began in the national convention at Charleston, when the southern delegates left their seats, walked out of the building and organized a rival convention in another place. The movement was regarded with great

DEATH OF THE DINGLEY BILL.

Exposure of Republican Sham and Rot.

Senator Aldrich in the senate acknowledged the inability of the republican party to pass the pretended emergency tariff bill that was framed and passed through the house of representatives in 48 hours last December. The senate is republican, because it is organized by a combination of republicans and populists, whereby the spoils of office are divided between the two parties. The senate refuses to pass the Dingley tariff bill, simply because the populists and republicans cannot agree upon a division of the benefits from this bill, as they did upon the patronage of the senate.

The failure of the bill is a confession of the hypocrisy of the republicans in presenting it. But there is another exposure. The bill was prepared as a measure to supply needed revenues. It was framed without any calculation as to whether it would accomplish this result. It was two months after the bill passed the house that an estimate of its effect was made, and the judgment of the experts was that there would be no increase of revenue supplied except through the wool schedule, and the best possible improvement that could be expected was an addition of \$11,000,000 to the revenue. So that instead of supplying the deficiency of 1895, republican statesmanship was only able to propose a measure that would grant one quarter of the relief needed, but

THE MAN WHO CHANGED.

He Served the Lord and Sold Patent Medicines.

We had just eaten supper at Robinson's cabin, on the side of the Cumberland mountains, when a tow-headed boy came to the door to announce that a preacher named Davis had come to town and would come to Robinson's to put up for the night. The "town" consisted of six houses, with a total population of 26 souls. As we went outdoors the newly-arrived entered the gate. He was a tall, gaunt and yellow-haired young man of about 25. He was loose in the joints, had a lop to his left shoulder and he chewed plug tobacco like an old brindle cow munching carrots. The term "onery" just fitted him.

Three or four neighbors had followed the man and all were invited into the cabin. In another minute Robinson got a good look at the stranger and exclaimed:

"Dog-gone my buttons, but what ar' yo' doin' here, Tom Jones?"

"Servin' the Lawd, maybur—servin' the Lawd," was the humble reply, as he put down his satchel.

"But yo' hain't named Davis?"

"When I got a change o' heart I changed my name. I've cum down to wrassel fur the Lawd and to lend yo'uns in paths yo' hev not trod."

"Look a yere, Tom Jones!" said Mrs. Robinson, as she came forward, "you's don't purtend that yo' has got over bein' onery and become fitten?"

"I'm now leadin' sinful souls in the right path, Mrs. Robinson."

"Dog-gone it, Tom, but I can't snigger to that!" exclaimed one of the men. "You's allus been so pizen mean it would take 40 bibles to work a change. Why, yo's stole hogs right in this town!"

"But, bless the Lawd, I've repented and been forgiven!" replied Tom.

"And he's stole sheep up at the Forks," piped an old lady in the background.

"Yes, I was a wicked man," answered Tom, "but the Lawd he dun made me see now bad I was and then I changed. I've cum down to lend yo'uns up the narrer path to the better land above."

"Tom Jones, yo' hain't fitten to do it," said Robinson, with great emphasis. "The Lawd never picked out no sich onery cuss as yo'ar to revive us up. You's bin stealin', lyin', cheatin' and playin' low down till the Lawd wouldn't send yo' out to sing to b'ars."

"Doan' yo'uns believe he sent me?" asked Tom, as he looked around.

"No," answered a chorus of voices.

"And hain't I fitten to revive you up?"

"No!"

"And can't I be fitten?"

"No!"

"Well, then, my dearly beloved sisters and brothers," he continued, as he untied the rope which secured his satchel. "I'll hev a snack to eat and then I'll offer you pills, liver medicine, consumption cure, pitch plasters, ager remedy and playin' leards, and at the lowest prices ever heard of on this side hill. I was tryin' to mix religion an' these 'ere things together, but if I hain't fitten on religion we'll let that drop and go the whole hog on patent medicines."

When I was ready to leave at noon the next day he had sold all out and was going my way to stock up again.—M. Quad, in Detroit Free Press.

PRAISE, NOT MONEY.

The Difference Between Working for Fun and Cash.

"If you wish to cure a girl of conceit," said a woman who knew what she was talking about from experience, "let her try to earn her own living. As long as she does not ask to be paid, everybody will praise her work, but let her try to sell her services and then see!"

The speaker had been reared in luxury. She was a bright, accomplished girl, whose great failing was self-conceit. Her little gifts had been so well cultivated in an amateurish way that she believed herself able to compete successfully with professionals. She was always ready to sing a song or recite a poem or paint a picture, and as she was a society girl and had a rich, prominent father, her little doings were often favorably noticed in the local papers. Then the change of fortune came, and she was thrown upon her own resources without a moment's warning. She had to earn her own living or starve. The scales fell—or were rudely pulled—from her eyes. No woman can become self-supporting without some mortifying experiences, and the more conceited she is the more of these experiences she has, because she attempts things preposterously beyond her power. This poor girl, who had held her head so high, was snubbed and told the truth with brutal frankness and in time learned her lesson. She went from the extreme of thinking she'd do anything to that of believing she'd do nothing of value, and finally did the one thing she could do well at the outset, which was to keep house, and then, because she had a moderate talent for drawing, she learned slowly and through much tribulation the engraver's art, and ten years later earned a competency by it.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Pillsbury, the chess player, eats on small plate of meat each day, drinks nothing but milk, smokes rarely, sleeps eight to twelve hours daily and rides a bicycle.

THE FARMING WORLD.

MANAGEMENT OF HORSES.

An Iowa Man's Method of Breaking a Colt to the Halter.

Having just finished some of that kind of work, I will give you my method. My weanling colts had never been handled, and having run with their dams until midwinter, were wild as deer. To secure them until they became quiet enough to be haltered was the problem. Take about 30 feet of half-inch rope; knot one end, so there will be no danger of its being pulled out of your hand by the plunging of the colt. On the other end fasten a 1 1/4-inch halter ring, then tie a knot in the rope, leaving enough beyond it to encircle the colt's neck when drawn taut.



FIG. 1.

FIG. 2.

The knot prevents choking. Now tie the end of the rope to the ring, and you are ready.

Run the horses by throwing out some feed in a large yard. Have an assistant hold one end of the rope. By moving carefully, you can soon loose the colt. Let him circle around until well tired out, before going up to his head. As soon as possible take two half hitches (Fig. 1) around his nose; take the bend of the lower hitch, pass it under the other from the top downwards, then up over the ears, loosening the rope in hand as you go. An excellent halter, capable of holding anything, is thus formed (Fig. 2). If, after being driven around for some time, he proves stubborn and will not follow, take a piece of clothesline, double it, tie a knot on the doubled end, leaving enough rope to slip down over his hind quarters almost to the hocks (the knot remaining over his coupling), run the two free ends—one on each side of his neck—through the halter, and on feeling the pull behind he will move. Never strike him, and as soon as he yields a little, pet him. If the dams are worked, the best way is to slip on a halter when the colt is only a few days old, and tie alongside the mother; but if still unbroken, when there is lots of snow on the ground is a good time to work with the dams, as the colt is not liable to be hurt when it throws itself.—J. Wilson, in American Agriculturist.

BREEDING POULTRY.

Do Not Keep Mongrel Birds Among Well-Bred Stock.

Let the farmer breed his hens just as carefully as his horses, cattle and hogs. Blood tells just as surely and certainly. Do not be guilty of keeping mongrel hens in company with fine, pure-bred horses and cattle. Let the farm have a uniform, blooded appearance, from the farmer and his family down to the pigs and hens.

Now the time for mating breeding fowls for spring hatching is at hand, spare a moment for careful consideration of the very important subject.

In the first place, don't breed from any but pure, healthy stock. The breeding stock must be pure. Otherwise they will not reproduce themselves in the offspring with any degree of fidelity. They must be healthy, for without health no life is of value. Fowls that have any constitutional taint acquired by inbreeding or other diseases never should find a place in the breeding pen, for all these weaknesses are sure to show up in the offspring.

Be sure also that the breeding birds take plenty of exercise. It is impossible to produce fertile eggs except the birds are very active. Keep them scratching and working for food. Fat birds are a nuisance as far as eggs go.—William P. Perkins, in Western Rural.

STUDY YOUR FOWLS.

They Need Different Food at Different Seasons of the Year.

Study the wants of your birds, says a Missouri poultryman. A change of diet is often necessary. In the spring, when their systems are changing, they need easily-digested, cooling food, just the same as you do. If you study your physical self you will know what to feed and how often a change is necessary. Unless you keep your birds in a healthful condition the chicks will not be vigorous. If any of your birds are sick or off their feed try and find out what ails them. Use your mother wit and don't depend on the reasoning power of others. Do not breed from immature stock; if you do you will have rump and other diseases. Old birds are better to breed from than young. There can be no rule laid down to show the amateur how to successfully raise good birds, but never let them stop growing. Follow nature's methods as near as you can in everything, and, above all, don't attempt to raise too many varieties. One breed is better than two, two are better than three, and three are better than more. How many well-known breeders made a reputation on more than one breed? A word to the wise is sufficient.

Pure Italian bees, as a rule, are the easiest handled. Not only do they sting less, but they keep their places on the combs better.

KEEP THE LAND BUSY.

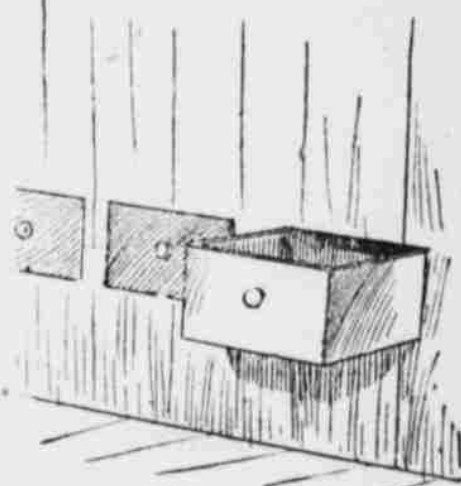
To Do Otherwise Is Bound to Lead to Disastrous Results.

If one hires a farm hand by the month, and keeps him idle three or four months in the year, people would make uncomplimentary remarks about "a fool and his money," etc., and if he should explain that a long rest would do the laborer good; that he would thereby produce more when he did work; that his general health required rest for at least one-third of his time, and that he only hired him to plow corn, and did not know whether he could feed pigs, or dig potatoes, would that mend the matter any? Would not his neighbors seriously consider the propriety of an inquiring deo lunatico? And yet these same neighbors—or some of them—do the same thing by substituting their land for the farm hand. They have fertile fields, but they lay idle for four or five months during the year. They do not reflect that it is just as bad economy to keep idle land, on which taxes must be paid, as to keep idle men whose wages must be paid. True, both the land and the man may be the better for a little rest. But the man does not take to his bed to rest, but goes hunting and fishing, and thus by the stimulus of recreation prepares himself for more productive labor. The field, when not producing, should be preparing for production by the recreation of being plowed, harrowed, drained or fertilized, as occasion may require. Why should a piece of good, healthy ground lay idle all winter and spring for the purpose of raising a crop of sweet potatoes in the summer and fall, any more than the laborer should lay around all the first part of the year waiting to dig them? While the laborer is idle his wages must be paid; while the land is idle taxes are not. Why not keep both man and land busy? It is poor economy to keep them otherwise.—Crabtree's Farmer.

MOVABLE NESTING-BOX.

Good Thing Where Poultry Quarters Are Within a Building.

The sketch shows a convenient plan for arranging nesting boxes where the poultry quarters are within a building, and separated from the remaining space by an inside partition. In this partition are arranged drawers of the



proper size, as shown in the diagram. These project into the poultry house, where they are supported by a light framework with grooves in which the drawers run smoothly. One can thus gather the eggs without entering the poultry quarters, and without soiling one's shoes and frightening it may be, the fowls. The nests being unfastened can be removed and cleansed at any time, as permanent nests cannot be.—Orange Judd Farmer.

NOTES FOR BEEKEEPERS.

Spring is the best time to invest money in bees.

Strong colonies protect themselves against robbers.

All excess of drone comb should be removed from the hive.

Bees hatched in the fall will live through winter until spring.

When a considerable number of hives are kept, seven feet each way is far enough to place them.

If you have a lot of empty comb in the hives where the bees have died, save it until the working season, when it can be used.

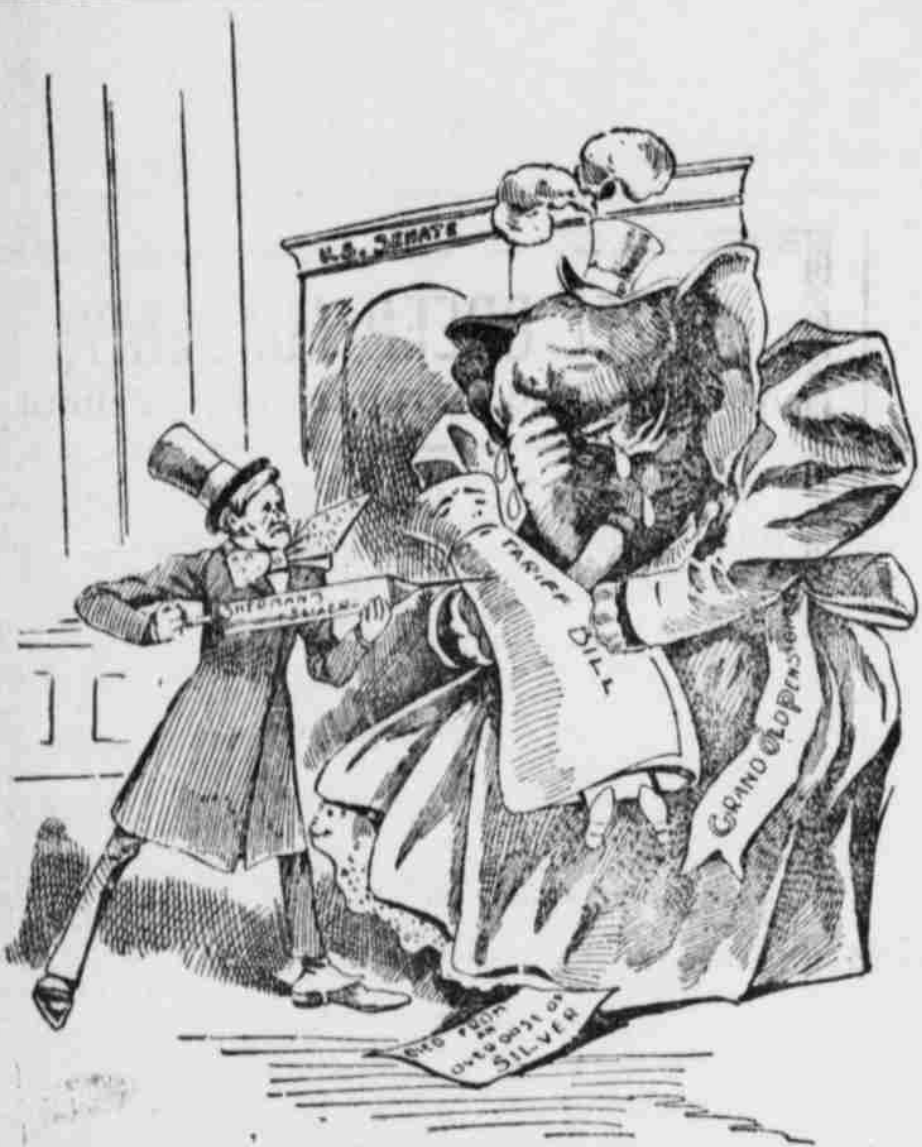
If you deprive the colony of its queen the bees will set to work to raise another, so long as they have any worker larvae in the hive with which to do it.

In selecting brood for queen rearing, be sure to have no drone larvae, for the bees will often build queen cells over them, resulting usually in nothing but a dead drone.

If you do not find any queen and see eggs scattered around promiscuously, some in drone and some in worker cells, some in one cell and none in the next, you may be sure you have a fertile worker.—St. Louis Republic.

Modern Methods on the Farm.

Skill in the trades is always well paid for, and the same is true of farming. There are too many unskilled farmers—men who refuse to change their methods and are behind the age. Farmers can learn more about farming, as there is always something new coming to light. The average per acre of the cereal crops in this country is ridiculously small, which indicates the farmers, as a class, are far behind the science of agriculture. Many of them refuse to accept the truth and it is forced upon them by their more advanced neighbors. The first duty of farmers is to know the breeds of stock.—Troy (N. Y.) Times.



SAD DEATH IN THE REPUBLICAN FAMILY.—N. Y. World.

general alarm. It did not require great political sagacity to foresee that the disruption of the democratic party would be followed by the election of a republican president, which would be followed in turn by the withdrawal of the southern members of congress as their delegates had withdrawn from the national convention. The forecast became history.

The great republican silverite bolt of 1896, instead of beginning in the national convention, began in congress. It came the other end foremost. Republican senators representing the silver states, headed by the chairman of the republican national committee, deliberately walked out of their party ranks, as Senators Jeff Davis, Hunter, Mason, Benjamin and the other secessionist senators, headed by Vice President Breckinridge, walked out of the senate chamber in 1861.

It is one of the extremely probable events of the future that history will repeat itself in reversed order in the disruption of the republican party in 1896. The silver republican senators are embittered and determined. They deliberately separated from their party. They were denounced and read out by the leaders. They returned defiance and menace. There is more prospect that the quarrel will be aggravated than that it will be reconciled.

In his speech in the senate defending the bolt of the republican silverites Chairman and Senator Carter read the republican leaders a solemn warning. Declaring substantially that the republican platform of 1892 was a silver bimetallic platform, he said: "If the platform of 1896 announced to the country, in conjunction with the action of reports bearing on the two conventions, that the plank on bimetallicism, adopted at Minneapolis was a delusion a fraud and a snare, it would be just as well for the republican party not to make a nomination at St. Louis at all."

This is timely warning. It indicates the course that the republican silverites will pursue at St. Louis and their determination to bolt the convention and defeat the candidate unless a sixteen to one platform shall be adopted.—Chicago Chronicle.

republican statesmanship was unable to carry even this inadequate measure through, because republican teachings have inculcated selfishness to such an extent that the highest republican aims are for shares of the spoils, whether of patronage or of legislation.

The republican tariff teachings have been that the chief end of a tariff was to benefit somebody. The silver senators in the west, who represent states admitted to the union solely to maintain the republican supremacy in the electoral college, have learned the lesson of selfishness from their party. They are protectionists, but they want a share in the benefits of protection. They want protection for the silver industry. The republicans and the populists fell out over a division of the benefits. The result is an exposure of sham and selfishness and incompetency of the republican party. Never was a party in such disgrace, and never did a party earn its disgrace more honestly.—Utica Observer.

COMMENTS OF THE PRESS.

—McKinley for president and Quay for vice president would represent all there is of republicanism.—St. Louis Republic.

—At the present rate the republican national convention will have favorite sons to burn.—N. Y. Mail and Express (rep.).

—The defeat of the Reed-Dingley tariff bill by the votes of republican senators has produced consternation in the ranks of the truly "loil."—Illinois State Register.

—Why should the republican silver men be criticised by their party associates? All they have done is to carry "protection" to its logical end of looking out for number one.—Albany Argus.

—Congressman Wilson, of Ohio, has succeeded in getting McKinley's Chicago speech read in the house of representatives, so that it would go into the record. The distribution of this speech at public expense will follow. It is a fair illustration of McKinleyism, which teaches that individual advancement at public expense is perfectly proper.—Utica Observer.

A LITTLE NONSENSE.

—My husband is very hard to
—Louise—"He must have
—considerably since he married
—N. Y. Herald.

—What, flowers again,
—It seems to me that it must be
—about time for you to drop botany and
—take up mineralogy."—Fliegende Blaetter.

—Repartee—"Kitty," he said, to his
—wife, "you're clever, but you can't touch
—my mother at making beaten biscuit."
—"Of course not," she said; "the woman
—that brought you up ought to have a
—good list."—Chicago Record.

—The Dear Girl—"Miss Passee—"In-
—sure you I do not wear these glasses
—because I need them; I can see to read
—the finest print." Giddy Girl—"How
—remarkable! Second sight, isn't it?"—
—Detroit Free Press.

—"Some folks think this Venezuelan
—affair will be settled without trouble,
—but I'll be dog-on if I do," said Mr. Jan-
—son, as the crowd about the grocery
—store made room for the old man. "I
—never see one of these line fence quar-
—rels yet that didn't wind up in a fight."
—Indianapolis Journal.

—He Settled It—"Didn't Mr. Spooner
—stay rather late last night, Doris?"
—Daughter—"Perhaps it was rather late,
—pa. We were so busy discussing the
—question as to whether it is healthful
—to sit up late that we took no heed of the
—flight of time." Parent—"And so left
—the question undecided. Well, you need
—not continue the discussion. You can
—inform Mr. Spooner that it will prove
—unhealthful in his case. I think he will
—take my word for it."—Boston Transcript.

SOME CURIOUS PRIVILEGES.

Privileges That Belong to Noted Fam-
—ilies in the Old World.

Among the most highly prized of
—the inheritances of some of the old fam-
—ilies of Europe are certain prerogatives
—to which their owners attach even higher
—value than they do to their ancestral
—estates. This is because these prerogatives
—are destined to commemorate
—some act of loyalty to the sovereign
—or estate service. Lord Kinsdale, the
—premier baron of Ireland, who has just
—died at an advanced age, was not rich,
—but would have parted with his last
—penny rather than give up his right to
—stand before his sovereign with his hat
—on. This appears trivial, but in medi-
—eval days, when etiquette was of more
—consequence, this signified that the sov-
—ereign considered the person so privi-
—leged his brother and equal.

Another privilege enjoyed by a Brit-
—ish peer is that of Lord Inchiquin, the
—only nonroyal person in the United
—Kingdom who can use the royal liveries
—for his servants. This right was granted
—to his ancestors by Henry VIII, as a
—compensation for the reigning Lord
—Inchiquin giving up his right to the
—southern half of Ireland.

A quaint prerogative is that of the
—dukes of Hilar of Spain, to whose pal-
—ace is conveyed each Epiphany day a
—suit of clothes which have been worn
—during the previous year by the reign-
—ing sovereign. It came about in this
—way: Hundreds of years ago a king
—of Spain lost his way when out hunt-
—ing, and, knocking at the door of a cat-
—tle herder's hovel, was admitted and
—given food and a bed and dry clothing.
—In the morning the king offered to pay
—for his lodging, when the cattle herder
—answered: "You are not a true Cas-
—tilian to offer your host money for his
—hospitality." The king was so touched
—by this answer that he took the man
—with him to Madrid and elevated him
—to the dignity of duke, bestowing on
—him the privilege now enjoyed by his
—descendants.

No one exactly knows the origin of
—the time-honored prerogative enjoyed
—by the natives of the Spanish village
—of Espinosa, who for centuries have
—possessed the curious monopoly of
—watching over the slumbers of the ruler
—of Spain. Every night at 11 o'clock
—the gates of the royal palace at Madrid
—are ceremoniously closed by a gor-
—geously appareled functionary armed
—with an ancient lantern and a huge
—bundle of keys, and escorted by ser-
—vants, officers and soldiers, and from
—that time forth until six o'clock in the
—morning, when the gates are opened
—again with similar ceremony, the
—guardianship of the interior of the
—royal dwelling is confided to what are
—known as the monteras de Espinosa.
—Each one of them is a pensioned lieuten-
—ant or captain in the army, and while
—two are stationed in the ante-chamber
—of the sleeping apartment of each mem-
—ber of the royal family, remaining
—throughout the night, not sitting, but
—standing, leaning on their halberds, the
—others patrol the corridors of the pal-
—ace, two by two, until the morning,
—crossing each other at every point,
—never sitting down and never uttering
—a single word.—Philadelphia Bulletin.

Pagillotic News.

"I should think these prize-fighters
—would be sick most of the time," said
—old Mrs. Chaffie to her grandson, John-
—nie.

"Why so, grandma?" asked Johnnie.
—"Because they don't eat healthy
—food."

"Why, grandma, they eat the health-
—iest kind of food."

"But, Johnnie, didn't you read to me
—yesterday about Jack Burke, the heavy-
—weight, throwing up the sponge?"—
—Texas Sifter.

THE OLD "STATE OF PIKE."

Once Extended to the Pacific Ocean—Site
—of the Largest Nursery in the World.

From the St. Louis Republic.
The county of Pike is older than the State
—of Missouri itself, having been laid out in
—1810. The town of Louisiana was laid out
—in the same year, so that Louisiana, Mo.,
—and the "State of Pike" came into history
—at the same time.

When the Territorial Government estab-
—lished Pike County its southern boundary
—was the northern line of St. Charles Coun-
—ty. The western line was along the divide
—between the Mississippi and Missouri rivers,
—to the extreme northern line of the Terri-
—tory of Upper Louisiana, and... extended
—to the Pacific Ocean on the west and to the
—forty-ninth degree of north latitude....

One of the biggest institutions in Louisi-
—ana, Mo., is the Stark Bros. Nurseries....
Eighty years ago there came from Kentucky
—to Pike County the late Judge Stark, then a
—young man fresh from Old Hickory's New
—Orleans campaign. He started the nursery
—and planted the first grafted orchard in the
—State, having brought the scions on horse-
—back from Kentucky.

The business has descended from father
—to son, and is now conducted by the third
—generation, assisted by the fourth. This
—firm has more than 1,000 salesmen and wants
—as many more; business men, professional
—men, mechanics, farmers and others, how-
—ever experienced, are taught the business
—and work the year round—receiving good
—pay weekly. The company employs more
—people in its offices than would be necessary
—to run a large manufacturing concern. The
—extensive packing-houses are connected
—with the railroad by special track, whence
—hundreds of carloads of trees are shipped
—annually. The nursery grounds embrace a
—number of farms convenient to the city, and
—even extend to Rockport, Ill., where there
—is a plant of several million trees.

A peculiarity of the concern is the estab-
—lishment of large orchards. These orchards,
—in 24 states, aggregate nearly 10,000 acres,
—8,500,000 trees, on the partnership plan. The
—firm is also interested in nearly as many
—more trees on the co-operative arrange-
—ment.... The Nurseries have been ben-
—eficial not only to their home, but Missouri
—owes no little of her prestige as a fruit-
—growing region to the progress and work
—of development of this firm.

The lady who said that the men who
—would not give her a seat in the street car
—were "simply brutal" is the same person
—who declared that the last terrible murder
—was "perfectly ridiculous."—Boston Tran-
—script.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward
—for any case of Catarrh that can not be
—cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.
We, the undersigned, have known F. J.
—Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe
—him perfectly honorable in all business
—transactions and financially able to carry
—out any obligations made by their firm.
—WEST & THAX, Wholesale Druggists, To-
—ledo, O.

WALDING, KINNAN & MARVIN, Wholesale
—Druggists, Toledo, Ohio.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally,
—acting directly upon the blood and mucous
—surfaces of the system. Price 75c. per bot-
—tle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials
—free.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

"Which would you rather do, Jarley, kiss
—a girl on her lips or on her eyes?" "Her
—eyes, of course. You have to do it twice to
—cover the ground."—Harper's Bazar.

Home Seekers Excursions.

In order to give everyone an opportunity
—to see the Western Country and enable the
—home seekers to secure a home in time to
—commence work for the season of 1906, the
—Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Ry has ar-
—ranged to run a series of four home seekers
—excursions to various points in the West,
—North-West and South-West on the follow-
—ing dates: March 10, April 7 and 21 and May
—5, at the low rate of two dollars more than
—one fare for the round trip. Tickets will
—be good for return on any Tuesday or Fri-
—day within twenty-one days from date of
—sale. For rates, time of trains and further
—details apply to any coupon ticket agent in
—the East or South, or address Geo. H.
—HEAFFORD, General Passenger and Ticket
—Agent, Chicago, Ill.

WHERE painting is weakest, namely, in
—the expression of the highest moral and
—spiritual ideas, there music is sublimely
—strong.—Mrs. Stowe.

To California in Pullman Tourist Sleeping —Cars.

The Burlington Route (C., B. & Q. R. R.)
—runs personally conducted excursions to
—California, leaving Chicago every Wednes-
—day. Through cars to California destina-
—tion, fitted with carpets, upholstered seats,
—bedding, toilet rooms, etc.; every con-
—venience. Special agent in charge, Route
—via Denver and Salt Lake. Sunshine all
—the way. Write for descriptive pamphlet to
—T. A. Grady, Excursion Manager, 211
—Clark St., Chicago.

A CLEAR CONSCIENCE—"Don't some of
—these old songs haunt you?" "No; I've
—never murdered any of them."—Chicago
—Record.

Personally Conducted Excursions to Cali- —fornia.

Via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-
—Western Line, in upholstered tourist sleep-
—ing cars, leave Chicago every Thursday via
—the North-Western Line. Low rates, pic-
—turesque route, quickest time and careful
—attention are advantages offered to those
—who join these excursions. Cost of berth
—only \$5.00. Ask your nearest ticket agent
—for full particulars or address W. B. KRIS-
—KERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

There is a gift that is almost a blow, and
—there is a kind word that is munificence; so
—much is there in the way of doing things.—
—A. Helpe.

When Traveling.

Whether on pleasure bent, or business, take
—on every trip a bottle of Syrup of Figs, as it
—acts most pleasantly and effectually on the
—kidneys, liver, and bowels, preventing fe-
—vers, headaches, and other forms of sick-
—ness. For sale in 50 cent and \$1 bottles by
—all leading druggists. Manufactured by the
—California Fig Syrup Company only.

"You told me you and Harry loved at
—first sight." "Yes, but we quarreled on ac-
—quaintance."—Truth.

All About Western Farm Lands.

The "Corn Belt" is the name of an illus-
—trated monthly newspaper published by the
—Chicago, Burlington and Quincy R. R. It
—aims to give information in an interesting
—way about the farm lands of the west. Send
—50 cents in postage stamps to the Corn Belt,
—209 Adams St., Chicago, and the paper will
—be sent to your address for one year.

AKKA—"Is it an interesting story?" Daisy
—"Extremely interesting! I don't think I
—skipped 30 pages."—The Bitts.

WHERE DID YOU GET THIS COFFEE?

Had the Ladies' Aid Society of our
—Church out for tea, forty of them, and
—all pronounced the German Coffeeberry
—equal to Rio! Salzer's catalogue tells
—you all about it! 35 packages Earliest
—vegetable seeds \$1.00.

IF YOU WILL CUT THIS OUT AND SEND
—with 15c. stamps to John A. Salzer Seed
—Co., La Crosse, Wis., you will get free a
—package of above great coffee seed and
—our 148 page catalogue! Catalogue
—alone 5c. postage. (K)

The brakeman's "all aboard!" are long
—Will be of little worth.
—When from the air-ship rings the song,
—"Come, all get off the earth!"
—Truth.

Don't Be Too Late for the Steamer.

And don't omit when you are packing up
—your effects preparatory for the voyage, to
—include among them a supply of Hostetter's
—Stomach Bitters, the great remedy for sea
—sickness. Travelers for pleasure or busi-
—ness seeking foreign climes, or who lo-
—comote by steamboat or train, besides yacht-
—men and mariners, testify to the remedial
—and preventive efficacy of the Bitters, which
—is incomparable for nausea, headache, dys-
—pepsia, biliousness, rheumatism, nervous
—and kidney trouble.

We are commonly taught our duty by
—fear or shame, but how can they act upon a
—man who hears nothing but his own praises!
—Johnson.

Cheap Excursions to the West and North- —west.

On March 10 and April 7, 1896, the North-
—Western Line (Chicago & Northwestern
—Ry.) will sell Home Seekers' excursion
—tickets at very low rates to a large number
—of points in Northern Wisconsin, Michigan,
—Northwestern Iowa, Western Minnesota,
—Nebraska, North Dakota and South Dakota,
—including the famous Black Hills district.
For full information apply to ticket agents
—of connecting lines or address W. B. KRIS-
—KERN, G. P. & T. A., Chicago, Ill.

FIRST BURGLAR—"Now mind, yer, Bill, no
—murder." Second Burglar—"Why not?"
—First Burglar—"It's such a reflection on yer
—sanity."—Truth.

Fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great
—Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use.
—Marvelous cures. Treatise and \$2 trial bot-
—tle free. Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Phila., Pa.

WICKEDNESS may prosper for awhile, but
—at the long run he that sets all knives at
—work will pay them.—L. Estrange.

FOR ALLAYING HOARSENESS AND IRRITA-
—TION OF THE THROAT, use "Brown's Bronchial
—Troches." 25c. a box. Avoid imitations.

He travels safe, and not unpleasantly,
—who is guarded by poverty and guided by
—love.—Sir Philip Sidney.

THE Grip of Pneumonia may be ward off
—by Hale's Honey of Horehound and Tar.
—Pike's Toothache Drops Cure in one minute.

If there is anything in a young man the
—Röntgen rays should bring it out.—Youkers
—Statesman.

I HAVE found Piso's Cure for Consump-
—tion an unfailing medicine. F. R. Lutz,
—1305 Scott St., Covington, Ky., Oct. 1, 1894.

To be proud of learning is the greatest
—ignorance.—Bishop Taylor.

I KNOW no such thing as genius; it is
—nothing but labor and diligence.—Hogarth.

The Ins and Outs of It.

If you get best wear out of a coat, best work must
—have gone into it. You can't get good bread out of
—poor flour.

Moral: You can't get the best out of anything, unless
—the best is in it; and the best has to be put in before it
—can be taken out. Now, we have a rule to test those
—sarsaparillas with a big "best" on the bottle. "Tell us
—what's put in you and we'll decide for ourselves about
—the best." That's fair. But these modest sarsaparillas
—say: "Oh! we can't tell. It's a secret. Have faith in
—the label."... Stop! There's one exception; one sar-
—saparilla that has no secret to hide. It's Ayer's. If you
—want to know what goes into Ayer's Sarsaparilla, ask
—your doctor to write for the formula. Then you can
—satisfy yourself that you get the best of the sarsaparilla
—argument when you get Ayer's.

Any doubt left? Get the "Curebook."
—It kills doubts but cures doubters.
—Address: J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Premium No. 1 Chocolate

Made by Walter Baker & Co., Ltd.,
—Dorchester, Mass., has been cele-
—brated for more than a century as
—a nutritious, delicious, and flesh-
—forming beverage. Sold by gro-
—cers everywhere.

EARLY BIRD RADISH SALZER'S NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS POTATOES
—PRODUCE THE EARLIEST, FINEST VEGETABLES IN THE WORLD.
—They are bred to earliness; full of life and vigor. That's the
—universal verdict. A trial will convince the most doubtful.
—Prices dirt cheap! Wholesale list for market gardeners. Send
—for stamps and get our Mammoth Plant and Seed Catalogue
—and a package of the pumpkin yellow watermelon sensation.
—Catalogue alone 5c. for postage. It will pay you to get it.
—JOHN A. SALZER SEED CO. LA CROSSE, WIS.

There's MONEY in it!

No business pays as well on amount in-
—vested as DRILLING WELLS with our
—modern machinery! "IT SUCCEEDS!
—THAT'S the Reason!" LOOMIS & NYMAN,
—Tiffin, N.Y.

OPIUM

Morphine Habit Cured in 10
—to 30 days. No pay till cured.
—DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

PISO'S CURE FOR
—CURES WHERE ALL ELSE FAILS.
—Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use
—in time. Sold by druggists.
—CONSUMPTION

Hosts of people go to work in —the wrong way to cure a —SPRAIN,

when St. Jacobs Oil would cure it in the
—right way, right off.



"No wonder poor Dinnie's so tired, carrying
—all day that great big piece of

BattleAx —PLUG

No matter how much you are
—charged for a small piece of other
—brands, the chew is no better than
—"Battle Ax." For 10 cents you
—get almost twice as much as of
—other high grade goods. The 5
—cent piece is nearly as large as other
—10 cent pieces of equal quality.

The Greatest Medical Discovery —of the Age.

KENNEDY'S —MEDICAL DISCOVERY.

DONALD KENNEDY, of ROXBURY, MASS.,
—Has discovered in one of our common
—pasture weeds a remedy that cures every
—kind of Humor, from the worst Scrofula
—down to a common Pimple.

He has tried it in over eleven hundred
—cases, and never failed except in two cases
—(both thunder humor.) He has now in his
—possession over two hundred certificates
—of its value, all within twenty miles of
—Boston. Send postal card for book.

A benefit is always experienced from the
—first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted
—when the right quantity is taken.

When the lungs are affected it causes
—shooting pains, like needles passing
—through them; the same with the Liver or
—Bowels. This is caused by the ducts be-
—ing stopped, and always disappears in a
—week after taking it. Read the label.

If the stomach is foul or bilious it will
—cause squeamish feelings at first.

No change of diet ever necessary. Eat
—the best you can get, and enough of it.
—Dose, one tablespoonful in water at bed-
—time. Sold by all Druggists.

The OLD —BLUE-BACK —SPELLER

was first published by
—many who read the
—words of the old
—picture—each
—heart recalls a
—different scene,
—well known, and
—faded white, and
—shiny letters
—glared, the
—view length
—along the
—grew into real
—emotion for the
—"young
—boy" who would
—not come down, either for words or price.—It takes
—stone and build dogs to drive boys out of STARK TREES

STARK TREES —BEARFRUIT

—not leaves only
—Tested 70 Years
—When you plant a
—Stark tree, you can
—depend upon it.
—You have the BEST
—TREE FRUIT.
—A child of science, sprung
—from crossing our hardy fruitful American pines and the
—beautiful and exquisite pines of Japan. It is far more
—larger than the parents, and tree wreathed and mothered
—with gloriously handsome golden globes—nothing on
—earth as beautiful or good. No marvel, then, that such
—a level of purest joy serves to win a small fortune
—not that we were glad to pay full \$5,000 for a single
—tree! A rare ornament, needs but small space—a few
—squares. Bears in two years. Controlled by us under
—patented trademark.

STARK BROS' NURSERY

A. N. K.—E. 1895
—WHEN WRITING TO ADVERTISERS, PLEASE
—state that you saw the advertisement in this
—paper.

LATE STATE NEWS.

Franklin county has only ten candidates at present for jailer.

During the month of March government taxes on whisky, at Lawrenceburg, amounted to \$50,000.

A Paducah man recently built a house and when completed discovered that it was on the wrong lot. The owner will not sell.

Hopkinsville comes to the front with an old colored woman who claims to be 115 years old and never saw George Washington.

Bob Rupert, a young farmer, aged 25, hanged himself at Silver Creek, Madison county, on account of disappointment in a love affair.

The little daughter of John Smith, a blind man, was burned to death, near Olympia, last Thursday, by her clothes catching fire.

A cloud burst in Owsley and Clay counties last week caused the death of nine persons and great damage to houses, barns, fences, etc.

Franklin had a \$30,000 fire last week in the business part of the town, and for a time it looked as if the entire town would be swept away.

B. O. Collins, aged 59, of Owensville, was on Tuesday granted a license to marry Miss Bertha Puckett, aged 17, of Montgomery county.

Councilman C. Hunley, a successful business man of Richmond, boasts the distinction of having written but one letter in nineteen years.

John Schweitzer, a German living in Louisville, killed himself rather than violate his A. P. A. oath by marrying his sweetheart, a Catholic girl.

A pet sheep knocked the 2 year old child of F. E. Nelson, of Bourbon county, into the fire, and the child received burns from which it died in a few hours.

The city council and the police commissioners of Lexington are at loggerheads, and serious trouble is brewing between them in regard to the police force of that city.

Miss C. M. Gillard, of Paducah, is the owner and editor of a real afternoon paper. She is said to be possessed of all the necessary enterprise and ability to carry on the work.

The school for the deaf and dumb at Danville will be closed on May 1, one month earlier than usual, on account of the legislature failing to make an appropriation for its support.

Mrs. Henrietta Duncan died at her home near Camargo, this county, Sunday, aged 92 years. She was probably the oldest woman in the county and has many friends who will regret to know that she has passed to the great beyond.

—Mt. Sterling Journal.

Jas. Garland, an old Federal soldier, 70 years of age, was married to Amanda Chafins, a buxom young widow of 25 years, at Inez, last week. Garland met his bride and had wooed and won her the same day. This is Mr. Garland's fourth matrimonial venture.

In the Leslie circuit court last week before having Abijah and John Pace brought into the court to be tried for the murder of Allen Lewis, Judge Clark ordered the sheriff to search every person present, to ascertain if they were armed, and strange to say no one had a gun.

Some April fool crank pinned the following notice on the door of the Dudley school at Lexington: "There will be no school today." As a consequence the children went home without asking any questions and the janitor had to walk to their homes and notify them to return. The joke worked both ways.

The Outlook says that the farmers of Bath county are experiencing considerable annoyance and loss from the depredations of a shiftless class of people who steal the cotton canvass from the plant beds as soon as it is put on. The paper published quite a list of farmers who have lost a hundred yards and upward.

Two women, Miss Bettie Munday, aged 98, and Miss Lucy Munday, aged 92 years, reside near Harrodsburg, and since coming there in 1804 have not been more than a mile from home, have never seen a train or steamboat, nor have they been sick a day in their lives. They don't use a cook stove but cook on the open fire.

Chancellor L. H. Blanton and Capt. Henry Wygant, U. S. A., will shortly visit Beattyville on a special train with two carloads of cadets from the Jackson Collegiate Institute, says the Richmond Register. The party will reach Beattyville at 8 a. m., parade the town and then after spending a couple of hours in rest and sight seeing, will start back to Jackson on foot, marching through the country in true soldierly fashion.

While fooling with a rifle last Thursday morning, Miss Nannie Cahill accidentally shot her friend, Miss Myrtle Conlee, at Levee, this county. The young ladies are about 16 years of age and warm friends. It was just a case of "didn't know it was loaded." The ball was a 22 calibre, and entered the left side of her head. It is a very painful but not a serious wound, and at this writing she is getting along nicely.—Mt. Sterling Journal.

In days gone by we said through these columns that we would positively take no country produce in exchange for the paper, says the Columbia Spectator, but that was before we hopped out of the state of single blessedness, and was at a time when we were eating all that our poor old daddy could scrap up. But now things are slightly changed, and we hasten to retract our too hastily spoken words, and are now ready and willing to take all your produce or anything else you may roll in, from a saw leg to a baby carriage.

J. B. Darnell, of Odessa, Bath county, is sixty-one years old and is splitting rails, every day that weather permits, with an iron wedge that is 200 years old, which his great grandfather brought from Scotland with him. He hauls the rails with his well-known mule Katy, who is thirty-four years old; he shaves once a week with his razor, which is forty-two years old; and has a reap hook that is forty-five years old. To prove the truth of his manhood and sickle he defies any man to lead him in the harvest field the coming season.

News Nuggets.

One man was killed and three injured by a boiler explosion near Dangerfield, Texas.

Twenty women at Ladonia, Texas, cowbided a physician for prescribing whisky too freely.

Bob Taylor, the musical ex-governor of Tennessee, has a clear field for the Democratic nomination.

James W. McDonough, of Chicago, has perfected a process by which natural colors are photographed.

The colored people of the United States maintain seven colleges, seventeen academies and fifty high schools.

Near Shelbyville, Ind., Harlan Thurston and two sons were caught by a falling tree and will die of their injuries.

Mrs. Freeman, of Shoals, Ind., took off her petticoat and flagged down a train to stop it from crossing a burning bridge.

H. H. Holmes, the multi-murderer, has at last been sentenced. He is to be hanged in the jail yard at Philadelphia on May 7.

Three masked men held up a train on the St. Louis and San Francisco road on the 2nd inst., and secured \$1,277 from the express car.

An early morning fire in a New York tenement house, last week, resulted in the death of four persons and serious injury to several others.

Frederick A. Humphrey, said to be the oldest Freemanson in the United States, died at his home, in Shopiere, Wis., last week, aged 95.

Two colored murderers who are to be hanged at Birmingham, Ala., on May 8, have sold their bodies to an undertaking firm for the sum of \$10 each.

Cincinnati has begun a war on the English sparrow. Thousands of them roost on the telegraph wires and the sportsmen of the city have permission to shoot them after dark.

Sniley Smith, a farmer, of Gunterville, Ala., was arrested, charged with the murder of Sallie Debbam. A woman's hair was found on him. He proved it was his wife's, and was released.

The Taylor brothers, convicted of having murdered the Merx family near Milan, Mo., will hang April 30, the supreme court having affirmed the sentence. The Taylors have plenty of money and the case was bitterly fought.

In Roane county, Tenn., Litral Bacon lit the fuse of a stick of dynamite, lay down on it and waited until he was blown to shreds. Bacon was a prominent citizen. He had been arrested for perjury and brooded over the matter continually.

During the progress of a revival meeting in a church near Macon, Ga., the Maynard brothers, George, App and Mat, on one side, and Walland Jackson and Tom Herndon on the other side, got into a fight. All were wounded. App Maynard and Walland Jackson are fatally injured.

Mrs. Emma K. Little, of Granville, Ohio, is the possessor of an interesting heirloom. It consists of an acorn carved out of the wood of a chestnut tree. Inside of the acorn, which is in two pieces, is the following inscription: "This acorn was from a beam of George Little's home at Newbury, Mass., built in 1678, which housed eight generations. The tree was doubtless growing when Columbus discovered America. Emma K. Little from Brother Alfred."

Constipation & Biliousness

Cause

Sick-headache, Pains in the back, Sallow complexion, Loss of appetite and Exhaustion.

There is only one cure, which is

RAMON'S LIVER PILLS AND TONIC PELLETS

One Pink Pill touches the liver and removes the bile.

One Tonic Pellet nightly, acts as a gentle laxative in keeping the bowels open, restores the digestive organs, tones up the nervous system and makes new rich blood. Complete treatment, two medicines, one price, 25c.

Treatise and sample free at any store. BROWN MFG. CO., New York.

heirloom. It consists of an acorn carved out of the wood of a chestnut tree. Inside of the acorn, which is in two pieces, is the following inscription: "This acorn was from a beam of George Little's home at Newbury, Mass., built in 1678, which housed eight generations. The tree was doubtless growing when Columbus discovered America. Emma K. Little from Brother Alfred."

Republican Convention.

The Republicans of Morgan county in convention assembled at West Liberty March 30, 1896, passed the following resolutions:

1st. We endorse the principles adopted at the late state convention, believe in a protective tariff, sound currency, and oppose the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

2nd. We admire and endorse our gallant governor, Wm. O. Bradley, for his statesmanlike course in calling out the state militia to suppress the Democratic rioters and bulldozers at Frankfort, and thereby saved the state and probably many lives.

3rd. We condemn the Democratic state senate in its obstructive course in preventing nearly all measures passed by the lower house and making it impossible to pass any necessary laws important and of benefit to the people of the state.

4th. We endorse Wm. McKinley, of the United States, as the logical candidate for president, and believe in him the Republicans will have a candidate they can go before the voters and ask their support without making any apologies. His very name means prosperity to the American people. We instruct our delegates to the district and state convention to vote for McKinley delegates to the national convention at St. Louis June 16.

We appoint the following delegates to attend the district convention at Winchester April 14, and the state convention at Louisville April 15.

Wm. G. Blair, Ed W. Brown, J. M. Ferguson, Marion F. Cisco, John W. Coffee, Grant Holliday, Dr. F. M. Thomas, Jerry Murphy, W. P. Henry, John Walsh, W. J. Seitz, John P. Lewis, S. H. McGuire, Gon Walsh, John Miles Nickell, Miles W. Nickell, F. M. Caskey, D. C. Lewis Shiloh Day, W. P. Ward, Hiram Cisco, James H. Cole and Grant Caskey.

W. J. SEITZ, Ch'm
H. F. CISCO,
JAS. H. COLE,

The following resolution was offered by F. M. Hutchinson and adopted:

Resolved, The Republicans of Morgan county recognize in W. J. Seitz one of the ablest men in the Tenth congressional district, and will present his name to the next congressional convention and ask you to aid this county in securing his nomination. The Licking valley has never had a candidate on the Republican ticket for congress in this district, and we now think and believe the time has come to recognize them.

M. W. NICKELL, Ch'm.

F. M. HUTCHINSON, Sec'y.

Spring Requires

That the impurities which have accumulated in your blood during the winter shall be promptly and thoroughly expelled if good health is expected. When the warmer weather comes these impurities are liable to manifest themselves in various ways and often lead to serious illness. Unless the blood is rich and pure that tired feeling will afflict you, your appetite will fail and you will find yourself "all run down." Hood's Sarsaparilla tones and strengthens the system, drives out all impurities and makes pure, rich, healthy blood. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier and the best spring medicine. Be sure to get only Hood's.

LIGHTNING HOT DROPS

CURES
Colds, Croup, Diarrhoea, Flux, Cholera Morbus, Nausea, Changes of Water, Etc.

HEALS
Cuts, Burns, Bruises, Scratches, Bites of Animals and Bugs, Etc.
Tastes Good. Smells Good.

BREAKS UP A COLD.

SOLD EVERYWHERE—25 AND 50c PER BOTTLE. NO RELIEF, NO PAY.
50c size contains two and one half times as much as 25c bottle.

HERB MEDICINE CO. SPRINGFIELD, C.

J. M. HAVENS.

PRACTICAL

Jeweler and Watchmaker,

HAZEL GREEN, KY.

Keeps a full line of Watches, Jewelry, and Spectacles.

Repairing Fine Watches and Gold Spectacles a Specialty.

If you need anything in the Jewelry Line or Fine Silverware, see us. We can save you big money.

Ed. MITCHELL,

— DEALER IN —

HARDWARE, QUEENSWARE, TINWARE

And a Full Line of Agricultural Implements.

Mitchell Wagons, Owensboro Wagons, McCormick Binders and Mowers, Whiteley's Solid Steel Binders and Mowers, Repairs kept in stock for McCormick, Whiteley and Champion Machinery, Granger and Tiger Hay Rakes, Avery and Malta Double Shovel Plows.

The . Best . and . Cheapest . Cook . Stoves . and . Ranges . on . the . Market .

Queensware at Cut-Throat Prices. MANTELS AND GRATES.

ED. MITCHELL,

"The Farmers' Friend,"


North Maysville Street, : : Mt. Sterling, Ky.

Going to Lexington?

CALL ON

Fred. J. Heintz,

Manufacturing Jeweler,
Custom House Square.



PRESENTS

EVERYBODY.

Our Prices

WITHIN YOUR REACH.

Lexington and Eastern Railway.

Time Table in Effect April 1, 1896.

WEST BOUND.

| STATIONS. | Miles. | No. 1. Daily. | No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday. |
|---------------------------|--------|---------------|---------------------------|
| Lexington..... | 0 | 10 00 am | 4 35 pm |
| Avon..... | 11 | 9 31 am | 3 55 pm |
| Winchester..... | 20 | 9 10 am | 2 25 pm |
| Fairlie..... | 27 | 8 54 am | 2 00 pm |
| Indian Fields..... | 33 | 8 37 am | 1 10 pm |
| Clay City..... | 40 | 8 19 am | 11 40 am |
| Stanton..... | 44 | 8 10 am | 11 20 am |
| Filson..... | 53 | 7 55 am | 10 48 am |
| Dundee..... | 55 | 7 43 am | 10 17 am |
| Natural Bridge..... | 57 | 7 38 am | 10 07 am |
| Torrent..... | 62 | 7 24 am | 9 35 am |
| Beattyville Junction..... | 70 | 7 03 am | 8 25 am |
| Three Forks City..... | 74 | 6 53 am | 8 00 am |
| Athol..... | 82 | 6 32 am | 7 18 am |
| Elkatawa..... | 90 | 6 08 am | 6 30 am |
| Jackson..... | 94 | 6 00 am | 6 10 am |

EAST BOUND.

| STATIONS. | Miles. | No. 2. Daily. | No. 5. Daily, ex. Sunday. |
|---------------------------|--------|---------------|---------------------------|
| Lexington..... | 0 | 2 20 pm | 6 30 am |
| Avon..... | 11 | 2 47 pm | 7 08 am |
| Winchester..... | 20 | 3 07 pm | 7 10 am |
| Fairlie..... | 27 | 3 21 pm | 8 54 am |
| Indian Fields..... | 33 | 3 37 pm | 9 24 am |
| Clay City..... | 40 | 3 55 pm | 11 45 am |
| Stanton..... | 44 | 4 05 pm | 12 10 pm |
| Filson..... | 53 | 4 18 pm | 12 41 pm |
| Dundee..... | 55 | 4 32 pm | 1 15 pm |
| Natural Bridge..... | 57 | 4 37 pm | 1 26 pm |
| Torrent..... | 62 | 4 51 pm | 2 00 pm |
| Beattyville Junction..... | 70 | 5 16 pm | 3 05 pm |
| Three Forks City..... | 74 | 5 26 pm | 3 25 pm |
| Athol..... | 82 | 5 48 pm | 4 12 pm |
| Elkatawa..... | 90 | 6 12 pm | 5 05 pm |
| Jackson..... | 94 | 6 20 pm | 5 20 pm |

Nos. 1 and 2 arrive and depart from C. & O. Union depot at Lexington. All freight trains arrive and depart from Nederland.

J. D. LIVINGSTON,
Vice Pres. and Gen. Man.

CHAS. SCOTT, Gen. Pass. Agent.

If you are indebted to this office on subscription, job work or advertising, you will oblige us very much by coming to the Captain's office and paying your dues. We need a little of the filthy lucre about as bad as a hobo does a meal's victuals at times, and your promptness will relieve our distress and be forever appreciated. Never mind the rush. Come on and we'll try and attend your wants.